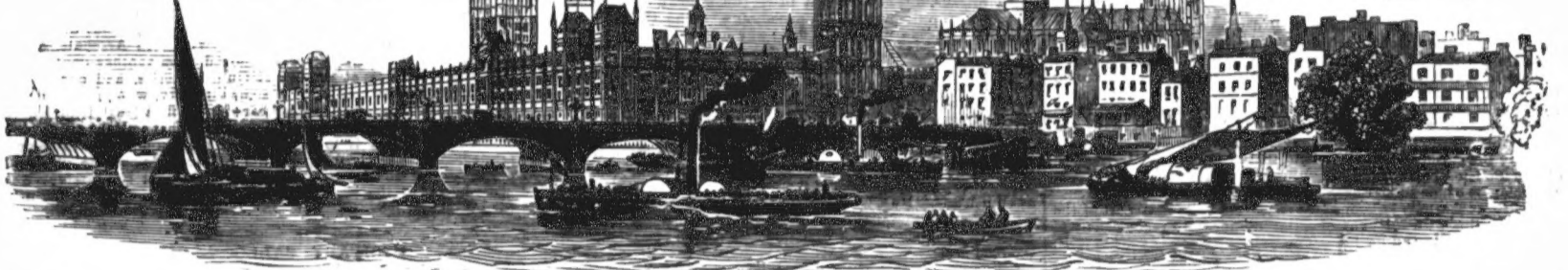


John Pick B 313 Strand

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

THE AMERICAN WAR.

We have given elsewhere details of the latest American news, and two illustrations. We herewith give a sketch of the recent council of war between Abraham Lincoln and Generals Grant and Butler at Washington. A contemporary thus alludes to the recent successes of the Federals:—"The fortune of war seems once more to have turned decidedly against the South; once more the term of probation is prolonged, and that peace which seemed almost within her reach is postponed indefinitely. New victories rejoice the heart of New England, and exhaust, not the courage, but the life blood of

the Confederacy. The vigour of Sherman and the success of Sheridan promise new provinces for a Paine to harass and torment into loyalty, new cities for a Butler to torture, fresh supplies of prisoners to be butchered in cold blood by the worthy instruments of 'honest Abraham Lincoln.' Grant still holds a portion of the Weldon Railroad, and though unable to attack, is not to be dislodged; and Sheridan, advancing through the Shenandoah Valley, is driving Early's army before him. His successes, it is now clear, have been grossly exaggerated, and he has suffered heavy loss; but he is victorious, and is advancing, and that fact alone is a misfortune for the Virginian

army. Probably Early's army has gathered in whatever harvest the farmers of the Shenandoah have thought it worth while to prepare for others to eat, and it is not to be supposed that General Lee has neglected to provide defensible positions on that as well as on all the other approaches to Richmond. Still, a defeat is a defeat, and a loss of men is for the South a disaster not easily repaired. If Sheridan's army should either unite with that of Grant, or pass on to co-operate with Sherman against Macon, as some seem to expect, the addition of Early's force to those of Lee or Hood would hardly counterbalance the advantage which this would afford to the assailants."



THE COUNCIL OF WAR BETWEEN PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND GENERALS GRANT AND BUTLER, AT WASHINGTON. (See page 277.)

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The German journals, according to the *Siecle* are at the present moment exercising their imagination in forming plans for the remodelling of the map of Europe. The following ingenious project for the foundation of German unity may be taken as a sample:—The King of Prussia would take the title of Emperor of Northern Germany, and Francis Joseph that of Emperor of Southern Germany. The former empire would especially include the Protestant portion of the country, comprising the present territory of Prussia as well as the Kingdoms of Saxony and Hanover, the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, Mecklenburg, Oldenburg, Brunswick, Nassau, Saxe-Coburg and Saxe-Weimar, with the Electorate of Hesse. The second empire would embrace Catholic Germany, and consist of Austria Proper, Bohemia, the Kingdoms of Bavaria and Württemberg, and the Duchies of Baden and Hesse-Darmstadt. The two Emperors would each reside temporarily at Frankfurt, and a single parliament, representing the whole of Germany, would be held in that city. If the main line of one of the Emperors should become extinct, the chief of the other imperial house would become Emperor of the whole of Germany. It is of course understood that the consent of France to this project is to be obtained by the cession of the territory on the left bank of the Rhine; that of Italy by the cession of Venetia; and that of Russia by the transfer of the Polish provinces which belong to Austria and Prussia. This plan is called in Germany Count de Bismarck's idea.

The Great Journals announce the departure from that port of the frigate *Sydlie*, with a convey of emigrants for the French colony of New Caledonia, in the Pacific. The *Sydlie* has already made three voyages with emigrants, many of whom have since married young women brought up by public charity in France, and who had voluntarily gone out. These women received dowries from the Emperor, and are so well satisfied with their lot that several have written to Paris to induce their former companions to follow.

RUSSIA.

A salvo of 101 guns, fired from the ramparts of the fortress, announced to the inhabitants of the capital that the Hereditary Grand Duke would shortly be united to the Princess Dagmar. At the same time the enjoinment notification was posted on the walls.

"In conformity with a despatch received from his Majesty the Emperor, the Governor-General of St. Petersburg informs the inhabitants of the capital that his Imperial Highness the Hereditary Grand Duke Constantine has been affianced to the Princess Dagmar of Denmark. In giving the order to announce this happy event to the population of the capital by a salvo of 101 guns, his Majesty adds that he is persuaded that all his faithful subjects will partake in his joy, and with him will implore the Divine benediction on the august young couple."

AMERICA.

General Sheridan thus announces another victory over the Confederate General Early:—
"Head-quarters, Middle Military Division, six miles from Woodstock, Sept. 22, 11.30 p.m."

"I have the honour to announce that I achieved a most signal victory over the army of General Early at Fisher's Hill to-day. I found the rebel army posted with its right resting on the north fork of the Shenandoah and extending across the Shenandoah valley westward to North Mountain, occupying a position which appeared almost impregnable. After a great deal of manoeuvring during the day, General Crook's command was transferred to the extreme right of the line on North Mountain, and he furiously attacked the left of the enemy's line, carrying everything before him. While Crook was driving the enemy in the greatest confusion, and sweeping down behind their breastworks, the 6th and 19th corps attacked the rebel works in front, and the whole army appeared to be broken up. They fled in the utmost confusion. Sixteen pieces of artillery were captured; also a great many caissons, artillery horses &c. I am to-night pushing on up the valley. I cannot say how many prisoners I have captured, nor do I know either my own or the enemy's casualties. Only darkness has saved the whole of Early's army from total destruction. My attack could not be made till four o'clock in the evening, which left but little daylight to operate in. The 1st and 3rd cavalry divisions went down the Luray valley to-day, and if they push on vigorously to the main valley, the result of this day's engagement will be still more signal. The victory was very complete. A more detailed report will be made as soon as I can obtain the necessary data."

"P. H. SHERIDAN, Major-General Commanding.
Lieutenant-General Grant, commanding armies of the United States, City Point."

"It will be remembered that Early's command embraced the 'Stonewall Brigade,' and the troops constituting 'Stonewall' Jackson's corps, and was the elite of the rebel army."

"E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War."

"Major-General John A. Dix."
A New York letter says:—"Lincoln's chances are evidently growing brighter. These recent victories of the Union armies have done, and will do, a great deal to assist his election. Fremont has withdrawn his name from the list of candidates, and this will necessarily strengthen the Republican ticket. We have no news of an important character from the south-west. Sherman appears to be lying quiet, and does not evince a desire to follow up his victory."

The *New York Herald* publishes accounts from its special correspondents of the battle of the 22nd. One of these sketches is as follows:—

"Head-quarters, in the Field, Sept. 21, 1864.
"From the defeat at Winchester Early withdrew his forces to Fisher's Hill, leaving most of his wounded in the battle of the 19th and those which had accumulated from the various combats of Crook and Averill in our hands. At Fisher's Hill he rested his right upon the Massanutten Mountain, and his left upon North Mountain, having his front about three miles in length, covered by strong natural and artificial defences. His right, which was about one mile in advance of his left, was considered almost impregnable. On the 21st an important position in front of the enemy's centre was gained by Wright's corps. On the 22nd the main attack was begun by a strong demonstration by Emory's troops on the enemy's right. About noon, or a little later, Ricketts's division of the 6th Corps advanced and secured some important heights in front of the centre, while Averill's division of cavalry attacked and drove the enemy at a gallop from his advanced position on his left one mile back into his main works, and held him there while Crook's corps, which had been concealed during the day, was transferred in the rear of Averill's division to the enemy's extreme left. At five in the afternoon Crook and Averill stormed and carried the works of the enemy, the cavalry leaping the barriers erected by the enemy, capturing two battle flags, four guns, and over one hundred prisoners. While Crook swept towards the enemy's centre, the 6th Corps attacked, followed by the 19th, Averill swept along the base of the North Mountain outward seven miles, captured 175 cavalry horses, four caissons, fourteen waggons, eight ambulances, and a number of fugitives. The enemy, having probably learned of the movement upon his right and rear, had commenced leaving this position some two hours before our attack. His departure was so hastened that he was compelled to leave sixteen guns and over 1,000 prisoners in our hands. Yesterday morning the pursuit of the enemy was promptly continued by our cavalry, and he was found in position at Mount Jackson, twenty-

five miles south of Fisher's Hill, where he seems disposed to offer a stubborn resistance to our further advance. Yesterday morning Early's rear was overtaken near Hawks-bridge by General Averill with a cavalry division and the brigade of General Devine, and driven to the town of Mount Jackson, where his entire force was found in possession. Major Ladd, commanding two battalions, was captured, with several privates. Our cavalry pressed the enemy with great violence and success, until he brought an infantry division with artillery, and they held them in check until the arrival of the 6th Corps, which found them in the same position, offering a stubborn resistance to its advance."

The correspondent of the *Baltimore American*, with Sheridan's army, gives full details of the proceedings, from which we extract the following:—

"The degree of demoralisation at which Early's command has arrived may be judged from the following facts:—Amongst 1,500 persons captured on Thursday night was a rebel colonel commanding a brigade. When brought in he threw down his sword at the feet of the provost marshal, exclaiming, 'The Confederacy has gone to hell, the men won't fight any more, neither will I.' Another incident worth recording was related by the citizens of Woodstock, who sympathized with the rebels, and who are perfectly reliable, as they have no interest in misstating facts. They state that a number of rebel soldiers passed through Woodstock on Thursday morning, and told some of their comrades who were there sick that they had better push on, as the Yankees had arrived opposite Fisher's Hill, and would soon make Early 'up stakes and put.' From a despatch captured on a Confederate staff officer it appears that Early is instructed by Lee to hold the valley at all hazards. How he expects to fulfil his instructions with his whipped and demoralized command is more than I can see. General Sheridan is still pursuing him, and picking up prisoners all along the road. It is stated, on reliable authority, that the number captured within the past three days will number at least 3,000. No fear need be entertained of the enemy making a raid in any considerable force on Sheridan's rear by crossing through the Luray Valley. Winchester is one vast hospital. There cannot be less than 5,000 wounded in this town at the present time. Every hospital, vacant store and house is full and overflowing, and the groans of suffering humanity are really awful. Our men bear their suffering nobly, without a single complaint, and as each fresh despatch arrives from the front detailing additional victories, they are raised to such a degree of enthusiasm that they really long for the hour to arrive when, with restored health, they can again take their position in the ranks of our victorious army."

Sheridan's victories had, of course, created much enthusiasm throughout the North, and salutes had been fired, and other rejoicings indulged in at various points.

JAPAN.

[From the *Japan Herald* of July 23.]

On Thursday her Britannic Majesty's ships *Barossa* and *Cormorant* left here on a cruise to Choshu. Not, we have some reason to believe, as stated elsewhere, with the purpose of seeing whether they will be fired on, but to communicate certain despatches from the foreign representatives to Nagasaki. Two of Nagasaki's officers, who have just returned from Europe, were on board the *Barossa*, and we believe some officials appointed by the Government. The captain of H.M.S. *Semiramis*, Mr. Eselle, and several other officials, also accompanied the envoy. H.M.S. *Djambi* it had been expected would also leave with them, but at the last moment this arrangement was altered. Notwithstanding our local contemporary's positive statement, as upon authority, which has already got copied elsewhere, that Sir Rutherford Alcock would accompany them, it is hardly necessary to say he did not do so. We regret much to have to notice the great number of cases of death amongst the men of the 2nd Regiment lately arrived from Hong Kong. At the time of their landing we mentioned the haggard appearance of many of the brave fellows, evidently induced by their long residence in the ever-varying climate they had left; but we were scarcely prepared to witness so soon and in such great numbers their removal to their graves. There has been scarcely a day that once or twice at least the mournful muffled drum and file have not sent their thrilling tones to the hearts of their comrades as some poor fellow has been borne to his final rest. We have not heard distinctly the cause of this great mortality. We expect in most cases it is low fever, induced by the causes above mentioned, but we believe it is also in part undoubtedly caused by indiscreet indulgence in wine, liquors, and that vilest and most unwholesome of all (to the European stomach) Japanese sake. We again appeal to the Japanese authorities for the issue of the most stringent prohibition against the sale of sake under any circumstances to foreigners.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—At the meeting of the Board of Guardians of the City of London Union on Tuesday, Mr. E. R. Rhy in the chair, the clerk (Mr. J. Baring) brought before the board a case out of which a fashionable novelist might spin a three-volume novel, and an unfashionable novelist any amount of penny numbers. The main facts were as follows:—A lady left with the wife of a respectable working man a female child, agreeing to pay seven shillings a week for its support, applying at the same time a genteel clothing. The lady said there was no occasion to leave an address, as the money would be sent regularly every month. The name of the child was given as "Clara Bell." After a time the payments fell off, and as the husband of the person in whose care the child had been left was obliged to go into a hospital in consequence of ill health, the little one became a burden, and an advertisement was inserted in a newspaper, "To persons wishing to adopt a child." A reply to this advertisement was received, and in due course the child was transferred to another person who lived somewhere at Camberwell, but whose particular address did not appear to have been given. After a time the child was deserted by its adopted parent, being left in the street, in the parish of St. Bartholomew-by-the-Exchange. It was picked up and taken to the union; and named, according to custom, after the parish in which it was discovered, "Ellen Bartholomew." The finding of the child being advertised by the union authorities. The person who first had the care of the child greatly regretted having parted with it soon after she had done so, and so also did her husband, and after he left the hospital they both used their utmost endeavours to trace it, but to no effect, until they received an anonymous letter stating that the child was left in the City. They obtained permission to go down to the district school at Haverhill, and directly the child saw her benefactors she ran to them, the meeting, to use a very original phrase, being such as can be better imagined than described. The man and his wife expressed a wish to take the child away, and bring it up as their own. An excellent written character of the man from his employers (a highly respectable firm in Oxford-street) being obtained, an order for the discharge of the child from the school was given by Mr. Bowring, which proceeding the board now confirmed.—*City Press*.

FOR EVERY HOME AN EXQUISITE FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE is the simplest, cheapest and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospectus free. Whight and Mann, 148, Tottenham-Bars, London. Manufacture, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

TAKE UNCOLOURED TEAS are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the teas in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning, two men, George Hart, thirty-eight, and M. Carthy May, 30, who were going along the line for the purpose of posting bills a short distance from a London-bridge, were run over at the junction of the South Eastern and Brighton line by the eleven o'clock express train from Brighton. May was instantly killed, and Hart was so much injured that he expired soon afterwards.

On Saturday, an inquest was held by Mr. Richards, at the Adam and Eve Tavern, Hoxton, on Sarah Ann Reynolds, aged forty-nine, who died from the effects of laudanum. The deceased was a seamstress, and was suffering severely from the *Colicoreux*. She had taken some laudanum to relieve the pain, and was found dead in her room. Verdict, "Accidental death."

The police are engaged in endeavouring to discover the perpetrator of a vile attempt to kill or injure some persons connected with the Gun Factories Department of Woolwich Arsenal. A few days since a set of drawers was removed from another department to the clerks' offices at the Royal Gun Factories, and one of the compartments was opened with some difficulty, when it was found to be filled with powder and ball cartridge, a flint-lock pistol, loaded and primed, being placed in such a manner that a slight concussion would have caused it to explode, and the ammunition to become ignited. Fortunately the pistol did not explode, and the object of the miscreant was defeated. It is suspected that the attempt was made by one of the employees at the department who has recently been discharged.

MILITARY BALLOON-SIGNALS.

MR. HENRY COXWELL, says on this subject:—"The employment of telegraphic signals on the occasion of my recent ascent from the Crystal Palace has, I am glad to say, created some interest among military and scientific men. Just about ten years ago, when I suggested the use of reconnoitring balloons in the Crimea, I devised and experimented with a set of semaphore signals. I then ascertained that they could easily be worked, and that their action could be seen and understood by observers in possession of their meaning. From communications I have received since September 22nd, it appears that, for ten miles in a south-west, south, and easterly direction, the signals, with the aid of glasses, could be distinctly seen; and, although on this afternoon they were merely set in motion without any definite meaning, still it is satisfactory to learn that aerial telegraphy can be made the medium of imparting valuable information, either to the inhabitants of a large area, or, if necessary, to the select few who may alone have the key to their import. For example, if used for scientific purposes, say as an aerial observatory to announce the time of day. This could be accomplished by the dropping of a large black ball down a rope a few hundred feet long. By this means a numerous population could have a visible indication of the exact hour, or of any other subject of which simultaneous observations are desirable. But more especially, I believe, for military signals would the idea prove worthy of adoption. A balloon, just as I used mine for Government experiments at Aldershot and the Arsenal, could be let up with ropes, kite-fashion, and the signals set in motion, either to direct the evolutions of an army, or to convey secret intelligence to the commander-in-chief. For reconnoitring during a battle there is no real necessity for risking the destruction of the balloon, as a mile or two from the car at a very moderate elevation, appears almost close, and signal arms of twenty-feet in length, such as I use, can be discerned many miles away with the naked eye. It might prove of importance, in case of invasion, or the threat of it, to have the telescopic range of the southern and eastern portions of our island from stated heights up to several thousand feet; also to know from stations on our coast what amount of ocular resistance could be made with our neighbouring sea-board. This would be a good test for our most approved diaturnal tents, and would certainly aid military as well as scientific ballooning."

ALARMING ACCIDENT FROM CRINOLINE.—Crinoline accidents are various in character, and the variety is not yet exhausted. The daughters of General M. were making an excursion to Haytor the other day. The carriage was a *prima* on one of the young ladies was riding on the seat by the side of the driver. As the horse was "fresh," and required the driver to hold him, the young lady descended to open the gate to the entrance to the moor. On mounting to the seat the wind blew her crinoline against the horse, he kicked and plunged his foot through the machinery. A terrific scene ensued, the horse became unmanageable, he cleared his foot from the garment by his desperate plunging; the young lady was thrown down, and suffered a violent sprain. Happily the coachman succeeded in keeping the frightened animal in the track till he stopped from exhaustion; a farmer's horse was procured to take the carriage back, and the whole party escaped with a severe fright, and a feeling of thankfulness for a providential escape. The horse, a very valuable animal, was severely wounded by the steel of the crinoline, but is recovering.—*Western Times*.

FAILURE OF A RAILWAY BRIDGE.—A few days ago one of the new iron bridges which carries the White Deviation Railway across the Eilerbeck, in Gotland, broke under the weight of a passing engine. The engine fell through, but the men escaped.

THE EXPLOSION AT ERLITE.—A FORTUNE DEATH.—We regret to state that another death has resulted from the recent explosion at Belvedere. On Monday, the girl Elizabeth Osborn, expired at Guy's Hospital from serious wounds on the head and arms, which she received from the falling debris after the explosion. Her case was almost hopeless from the first. The death of this sufferer makes the total number of lives lost by this late calamity amount to twelve. The rest of the wounded, in Guy's Hospital, are reported to be in a fair way towards ultimate recovery.

DEFALCATIONS OF THE SECRETARY OF A BUILDING SOCIETY.—Some months ago Mr. James Lambert, for many years the secretary of the Bingley, Shipley, and Morton Permanent Benefit Building Society, suddenly disappeared; and at a meeting of the members of the society held the other evening at Bingley (Mr. Francis Butterfield in the chair), to report the result of an investigation of the affairs of the society, it was reported by Mr. J. Todd and Mr. Anderson, who had carefully examined all the books, and made a stock account, &c., that it can be clearly shown that the enormous sum of £1,800 had been abstracted or misappropriated by the late secretary. Money entrusted to him to pay into the society he had retained. He had also collected rents unknown to the committee, and had by various other nefarious practices defrauded the society and members of this amount of money, appropriating it to his own use. Owing to the great progress made by the society of late years, however, the stock account showed it to be in a much better position than had been anticipated; and the committee of management were in hopes that, under a more careful supervision, past misfortunes might be retrieved, and a wider measure of usefulness achieved. The meeting was addressed by various gentlemen. Counsel's opinion as to the best course to be pursued in the present crisis was also read. Considerable discussion arose on several points. A committee was appointed to revise the rules, with a view to prevent similar frauds in future. For many years Mr. Lambert largely enjoyed the confidence and good opinion of his fellow-townsmen of Bingley.—*Manchester Examiner*.

SHERIDAN'S TEA is choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2380 Agents.—[Advertisement.]

General News.

A SILVER cradle, worth £50, has been presented to the Mayor of Basingstoke, in consequence of the mayress having given birth to a son during his mayoralty.

THE baptism of the son of the Princess Royal of Prussia will take place on the 18th, the anniversary of the birthday of the Prince Royal, his father. After the ceremony, the Princess, it is said, will proceed to the south of France, a residence there being considered necessary for her health.

At a meeting of the committee having charge of the project for establishing a training-ship in the Mersey for the sons of seamen and other boys, Mr. J. J. Bibby, a well-known Liverpool merchant, announced his intention to give to the extent of £5,000 sufficient for the complete fitting up of the ship proposed to be obtained from the Admiralty.

Mrs. TOM THUMB has a baby three months old—"a little, cunning, crying doll of a thing, and in no respect peculiar or remarkable, except in the promise it gives of being a full-sized child, and, if it lives, of becoming as big again as either of its immediate ancestors."—*Boston Post*.

THE list of suicides at the German gambling halls is this year higher than ever. Half of them are foreigners, whose friends in most cases never learn the fearful end they come to.

THE *Petit Journal* of Paris states that a clever mechanical engineer has started the idea of turning the motion of carriage-wheels to account for spinning wool and cotton. This would also afford the means of measuring the distance performed by the coachman—so much cotton spun, so many miles. To this the *Pays* replies that in the event of the plan being adopted, passengers ought to receive a fare instead of paying one; "in which case," says that journal, "we venture to prognosticate that foot passengers would fall late dress, shoemakers be at a discount, and blacksmiths at a premium."

On Thursday, Mr. Bethell, a nephew of the Lord Chancellor, was out with a shooting party at Captain Sawyer's, Ravenswood-park, near Wellington College, when he met with a severe accident, and shattered his left hand by the discharge of the contents of a gun. The injured part was operated by Mr. Barford, medical officer to Wellington College, and so far Mr. Bethell is progressing favourably.—*Reading Mercury*.

THERE is every probability that Muller will take his trial at the October sessions of the Central Criminal Court, to open on the 24th instant, as, in reply to a communication from the solicitor to the Treasury, the solicitor for the prisoner has stated that he will be quite ready for his defence by that time. The prosecution will be conducted by the solicitor-general Mr. Giffard, and Mr. Beasley, on behalf of the Crown. Mr. Serjeant Parry is specially retained, with Mr. Metcalfe and Mr. Beley, for the defence. Muller being entitled to be tried by a jury of half Englishmen and half foreigners, will, it is understood, avail himself of the privilege. It is currently rumoured that such a constitution of the jury is one of the grounds upon which he places his reliance for acquittal.

ACCOUNTS from Chamounix state that, in spite of the intense cold, two successful ascents of Mont Blanc were accomplished by eight of our countrymen. The Chamounix paper states that the cold on the glaciers is so severe that one traveller had his hand and the other his big toe frozen.

A GREAT success has been achieved at the French opera by a new work of M. Mermet's, "*Roland and Roncesvaux*," both the words and music are from the same pen, but the latter is better than the former. M. Mermet commenced his career about twenty-three years ago, in a rather peculiar way. M. Stolz, the well-known cantabile, and Leon Pillet, then director of the French opera, were walking one evening in one of the streets running out of the Faubourg Montmartre, when they were startled and charmed by hearing a fine baritone voice "discussing most eloquent music" at an open casement. They determined to see what it was, and knocked at the door of the unsuspecting vocalist, who was no other than M. Mermet, then utterly unknown. On explanation it turned out that what had charmed M. Stolz was an air from an opera of his, "*Le Roi David*." He was asked to go through it then and there at the piano, and readily complied. Leon Pillet liked it, and brought it out, but without any great success. Ever since M. Mermet has been engaged on his "*Roland*," and it seems likely to repay him the pains it has cost him in reputation, and let us hope something more substantial than operatic laurels.

ACCORDING to an official document just issued, the legal parliamentary expenses of the railways in the last year given was no less than £240,970.

It appears from a parliamentary paper just printed that last year in the metropolis 174 suicides were committed and forty-four prevented.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT.—Jonathan Cooper, a dock labourer, was brought before Mr. Partridge, at the Thames Police-court, charged with violently assaulting Mary Boyd. The complainant, a widow, about thirty, stated that the previous night a woman with whom the prisoner was acquainted asked her for the loan of four shillings. She was unable to comply with the request, as she had no money and had just put her children to bed without any food. The woman then called her vile names, and took a coat away. She went after her, and was assailed by the prisoner and others, who used vile language and threatened her life. She returned to her own house, No. 9, Cartwright-street, and a quantity of small stones were thrown at her window. The prisoner then took up a brick and threw it at the window. It passed through a pane of glass, struck her on the chin, and inflicted a severe contusion. The brick then fell upon an afflicted child and injured it. The prisoner took up another brick and sent it through another pane of glass, and struck her on the shoulder. A third brick was thrown. It entered her room, but did not strike her. The witness, who was in great pain, displayed the bruises on her chin and shoulders. The evidence of the complainant was fully confirmed, and Mr. Partridge said the prisoner was a savage and cowardly fellow, and sentenced him to be imprisoned for two months and kept to hard labour.

AN OLD WOMAN.—The *Glasgow Herald* says:—"There is an old woman, named Helen McGuire, or Boyle, residing in Gorbals, who has reached the extraordinary age of 101 years. She is a widow, and a native of the neighbourhood of Londonderry; was twice married, first in 1784 to a man who was a sailor, and who died abroad on his first voyage after marriage; and to her second husband, Hugh Boyle, a small farmer, in the year 1800, after having been fifteen years a widow. She had no family by the first marriage; but by the second, she had five children, all of whom are dead, with one exception, a daughter, now approaching sixty years of age, whose whole time is devoted to attendance upon the wants of her aged parent. They came to Scotland half a century ago, and have resided in the house they presently occupy, in 6, Clyde-terrace, for the long period of thirty years, and the remainder of the time within a few yards of their residence. The old woman's memory is remarkable for her years, but particularly concerning events which occurred in the last century or the beginning of the present. Her mother lived to the age of 101 years, and she had an aunt who reached the extraordinary age of 116 years. Widow Boyle has been upwards of ten years confined to bed. From what we learn of her she is a very deserving person, and not unworthy of the notice of the charitable inclined. We understand she has been upwards of twenty years a recipient of parish aid."

The Court.

The Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer has joined Mrs. Gladstone and family at Hawarden Castle, Flintshire, from attendance on the Queen at Balmoral.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to arrive in England from the Continent on or about the 28th inst.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred is expected to arrive at Floors Castle, near Kelso, on the 17th inst., on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Roxburgh.

The Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Prussia have abandoned their intention of visiting Nice.

Their royal highnesses will proceed to Switzerland, and will have returned to Berlin by the 22nd December next.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL.

Great preparations are making at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, for a North London Working Classes Industrial Exhibition, to be opened at that establishment on Monday, the 17th instant, by Earl Russell, who has undertaken to preside. The objects of this exhibition, which is under the patronage of the Earl of Shaftesbury and a host of distinguished and philanthropic gentlemen connected with the metropolis, is to bring together as large an assemblage as possible of works of an artistic, scientific, and useful character, the production of the artisan who is the exhibitor, manufactured in the ordinary way of business, being specimens of superior workmanship, or of novelty in design, new inventions or original contrivances to economise labour or time, and useful, artistic, or ornamental articles which may have been produced in spare hours, whether by working men or working women. For the most superior productions in the various departments prizes are to be awarded in the respective classes, and although during some of the day exhibitions the Agricultural Hall is to be opened to the general public at a charge of sixpence, with a view of enabling working people to see it, and to bring its advantages within the reach of every member of the industrious and humble classes of society, the admission fee is to be reduced each evening from seven till ten o'clock to twopenny.

MAZZINI ON THE FRANCO-ITALIAN CONVENTION.

THE *Pays* publishes a letter from Signor Mazzini on the convention. He says:—"Let us be brief and explicit. The Convention between the Italian Government and Louis Napoleon regarding Rome amounts to treason; treason against the declarations of Parliament, against the repeated declarations of Cavour's successors, against the declarations set forth in the plebiscites, to which the kingdom of Italy owes its existence. Plebiscites, Parliament, Government, country, all have declared that Italy should be one, and that Rome should be the metropolis of Italy. Here now is the solemn decree which the Convention sanctions. The acceptance of its clauses acknowledges the rights of the foreign invader over Rome, and over us. Italy is doomed to become enslaved, dismembered, or disloyal. If the Government maintains the clauses of the Convention, it decrees the restoration of the feudal system; Rome given up for two years to a struggle equally ferocious and without issue; Italy a chained, motionless spectator of that struggle; it is a permanent Aspromonte. If, on the other hand, the Government does not maintain the clauses of the Convention, the consequences are the dishonour of the nation; war with France, arising out of our violation of treaties freely entered into; the loss of the confidence of Europe for any engagement Italy may enter into in future. The Convention has other drawbacks, secondary, it is true, but still very serious. To assume the burden of a portion of the debt of a Government which spends its money in subsidising a war of banditti in our provinces is the height of servility; it is the sanction of an early necessity for fresh taxes and further sacrifices of Italian blood. By so doing we offer a strange example, and tell the enemy of our national unity—"We are going to help you to build up your credit, not to obtain your removal, but to enable you to organize your forces, and remain an eternal obstacle to the fulfilment of our wishes and slaughter our brethren, whilst the whole of Italy rises to the cry of Rome!" A bill of exchange for liberation payable after date, and on such conditions accepted and signed by a Government able to collect 500,000 men under arms in a month's time; by a Government which rules over twenty-two millions of men—of Italians—is a fact unprecedented in history. Will it be accomplished? The first Italian parliament, exasperated by a series of repeated insults, will not have enough of courage, of Italian pride, to tear up that compact, and thus address those that have signed it:—"If you have not the heart of re-conquering your own, if you do not feel capable of placing yourselves at the head of Italy, and rise up with her when her honour is at stake, at least remain silent, or maintain by an eternal protest the eternal right of the nation? Leave an open field for events which will bring about unforeseen contingencies, and reply to the foreigner, as the Romans fifteen years since, when deserted by you, replied to the invader with whom you were coming to terms—"We may fall, but we will sign no treaty with you!" If there yet remains in our country a particle of honour, if the present generation of Italians be not affected with decrepitude from its cradle, the country will one day recollect that the plebiscites violated by one of the contracting parties are null for all, and that popular sovereignty cannot abdicate its rights. To-day, whilst yet we are free, we swear to make Italy, with, without, or against the present Government. If the Convention becomes a *fait accompli*, the two first contingencies are disposed of. Then we will try the third, happen what may."

"September 24."

STRANGE SLEEPING QUARTERS FOR A LADY.—A lady, a stranger to Christchurch, visited the Priory Church for the purpose of taking drawings of various portions of the interior. She told the person in charge of the church, on his showing her a room popularly known as "Oliver Cromwell's Harness-room," which is approached by a very awkward circular staircase, not to forget her; and she remained there while he went about his customary duties; on the completion of which he went home, leaving the lady locked in, having entirely forgotten her. Some alarm arose as to her whereabouts among her friends, and eventually some gentlemen volunteered to search for her. The church, which was known to be her favourite resort, was thought of; and on rousing the vergers, who had gone to bed, he coolly remarked, "She was there, and I suppose she's there now." Lights were procured, and the lady was found in the "Harness-room" quietly trying to compose herself to sleep.—*Cardiff and Merthyr Guardian*.

AN ORPHAN WANTED.—At the weekly meeting of the St. Luke's Board of Guardians, a letter was read from a gentleman in the neighbourhood of the City road, setting forth that he had been requested, on behalf of a lady of property, to ask if the board had "a complete orphan," with blue eyes and flaxen hair, not more than two years of age, and of gentle manner, to be given up to be adopted, the lady agreeing to take such a child, educate her as a lady should be educated, and finally to will over £300 per annum. The letter was referred to the Home and Visiting Committee, to see if there might be a "blue-eyed, flaxen-haired, complete orphan" in the Union.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF SELF-STABRATION.

On Monday a coroner's inquiry was held at Hackney, respecting the death of Mr. Jacob Patterson, aged forty.

It appeared from the evidence that the deceased gentleman was the son of a magistrate of the county of Essex, and that during the present year he had exhibited a strong suicidal tendency. In April last he was arrested for going upon a railway and lying down with his head upon the rails, just as a train was approaching. While he was in the House of Detention he made such frequent attempts upon his life, that he was pronounced to be insane, and was removed to the Pembroke House Lunatic Asylum in Hackney. For the last five weeks he resolutely refused to take food, and although he was compelled to swallow some by means of the stomach pump he speedily became so reduced that for a month past he was unable to get out of bed. He died on Thursday night week from starvation, and so extreme was the state of emaciation to which he had brought himself that his body, when viewed by the jury, presented the appearance of a skeleton covered with skin.

Mr. Appleton, surgeon, said the deceased, when pressed to take food, used to decline, on the ground that it was too expensive for him. He did not say his object was to procure death. Turtle soup, wine, &c., were given to him by force at times; but he speedily became so weak that it was almost impossible to administer the food without danger.

The jury returned a verdict—"That the deceased, being confined as a lunatic of suicidal tendency, died from atrophy, resulting from his refusal to take food; but whether the said refusal was resorted to as a means of committing suicide the evidence was not sufficient to show."

A HINT TO OMNIBUS PASSENGERS.

MR. HENRY HILL, living at 10, Duncannon-street, London-S.E., was charged at the Worship-street Police-court, on Thursday, with unlawfully possessing a gold brooch found by him in an omnibus.

George Baldon, badge 1976, conductor of an omnibus running from Camberwell-gate to the Durham Arms public-house, in the Hackney-road, said: Yesterday evening, shortly after seven o'clock, while stopping opposite Storditch Church to collect my fares on the return journey, I was informed that a gentleman inside had found a gold brooch. I asked him for it. He refused to give it to me. I told him it was a ring that any article picked up in a metropolitan stage carriage should be handed over to the conductor, and that a penalty of £10 attached to the party refusing. On arriving at the Durham Arms I called the attention of my time conductor to the circumstance, and at length was obliged to give the gentleman into custody as he still determined on withholding it, and said, "It's as much mine as yours."

Mr. Hill: And, surely, so it was. And did I not promise to give it up provided you showed me the rules and regulations mentioned?

Conductor: No, certainly not.

Mr. Hill: I did, and have a witness to prove it, as also that you refused compliance.

Dove, 870 K: I received the charge. This brooch was handed to me by the prisoner (a middle-sized cameo brooch was produced by the constable, and this description is, under the circumstances, of course, sufficient).

Mr. Ellison: What is the answer to the charge?

Mr. Hill: That I picked up the article, sir, and I believe the conductor saw me do so. I asked three ladies in the omnibus if either claimed it, and upon their not so doing, I reasonably, as I presume, kept possession of it, until an opportunity offered of giving it up at the station-house.

Mr. Ellison: Are you (to the conductor) quite certain that not anything was said about showing the rules?

Conductor: Quite so, sir.

Mr. Hill: You did so after the conversation which was this, "Give me that brooch; it is my property?" I observed, "It is as much mine as yours, and shall do so such thing." You continued, "If you don't give it to me I will have you fined £10."

Conductor: You appeared to doubt my word when I told you that I should give the property found to the proper authorities, although I offered to prove by papers in my possession that I had frequently done so in former instances.

To the magistrate: I have those papers with me now, sir, if you wish to see them.

Mr. Ellison: Persons refusing compliance with the request of a conductor in such instances as the present are assuredly liable to a penalty—the enactment is a very stringent one, and for a very good reason, inasmuch as owners of the lost property clearly would make their first application respecting it to the conductor. I must fine the defendant is, and order payment of the conductor's costs, 6s.

NOTE.—The conductors of omnibuses, &c., are also liable to a fine if they do not deliver up property so entrusted to them within a certain period.

A RENOWNED RELIGIOUS ORDER.—The Franciscan Order, which has been so happily re-established in France, and which increases in number every year, now reckons 200,000 men and 800,000 sisters, including the Tertiaries. It possesses 252 provinces and 25,000 convents, of which five are in Palestine and 30 in Turkey. It has given to the Church seven Popes and 3,000 bishops. More than eighty emperors and empresses, kings and queens have been admitted into the order, which has, no doubt, the glory of having furnished 8,000 saints, or beatified persons, among whom were 1,700 martyrs.—*La Monde*.

CURIOUS PRESBYTERY CASE.—CAN A MAN MARRY HIS DECEASED WIFE'S NIECE?—At a meeting of the Established Presbytery, held at Meigle, Perthshire, on Wednesday, a curious case turned up. It appeared from the minutes of the last meeting that a communication had been submitted to the presbytery, with the view of ascertaining whether a marriage with a man and his deceased wife's niece, which had been proclaimed at Kingoldrum, was legal. The presbytery, after hearing certain explanations from Mr. Haldane and other gentlemen connected with the Kirk-session of Kingoldrum, found that the parties were within the forbidden degrees of affinity, and that the banns of marriage should not have been published, and that the subsequent marriage of the parties was irregular and contrary to law; and that they, therefore, found the parties were to be dealt with as excommunicated parties. The presbytery regretted that Mr. Haldane had not positively forbidden the proclamation, and enjoined him and Mr. Edwards, the session clerk, to be more careful in future in regard to such matters. Dr. Barty said that Mr. Haldane had not done everything in his power, because he was quite entitled to have forbidden the session clerk to proclaim the marriage; and he ought to have known that he could have done so, because the Confession of Faith tells him so. Mr. Fraser said he should not have known that himself. Mr. Haldane remarked that his fault lay in not having given distinct information to the session clerk not to proclaim the marriage, and stating authoritatively to him that it should not be made. He had intended it to be made, but he told the session clerk that if he did proclaim the parties he did so upon his own responsibility. It was a great pity that the proclamation was made. He had not, however, intended to marry the parties; but although the affinity which existed between them was distinctly mentioned to a clergyman of the Established Church of Dundee—Mr. Peter Grant—he (Mr. Grant) had actually married them, knowing at the same time—reading with his own eyes in the certificate—that they were within the degrees of affinity.—*Dundee Advertiser*.

WE TAKE OUR SUMMER TRIP THIS YEAR TO THE MOORS. WE CARE NOT TO VISIT THEM ANY MORE.



INVERNESS, OCT. 10, 5 A.M.—"THE MORNING WAS COLD,"



FIND IT MISTY, AND THE FIRST BIRD WE FIRED AT WE "MISS'D."



WE MAKE A POINT OF GETTING OUT OF IT;



WE TAKE COMFORT ON AN UNCOMFORTABLE ROCK



AS THE "MIST" RISES, A BIRD RISES WITH IT, WHICH WASN'T "MISS'D."



WE DROP IN AT A SHEPHERD'S SHEALING—THE "CHIEF IN" THE BACKGROUND IGNORES CRINOLINE.



AS A SEQUEL TO THE LAST DRAMATIC TABLEAU, WE TAKE A DRAM.



AND HAVING POUR'D OUT A DRAIN, WE FOUND IT NEVER (D)RAINS BUT IT POURS.



WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TAKEN FOR OLD FOGEYS, AS WE WERE IN A DECIDED STATE OF FOGA



BUT FIND A DOG MAKING A POINT AT US.



AND "DRAIN A CUP," &c.



WE AGAIN FACE THE MOOR, AND FIND IT THE SAME OVER AGAIN.



BUT WE WERE SHORTLY AFTER, AND LIKELY TO BE UNTIL OUR RETURN.



THE WAR IN AMERICA—THE CONFEDERATES THROWING UP ENTRENCHMENTS NEAR MOBILE.

SKETCHES OF THE WAR IN AMERICA.

THE capture of Mobile has been contradicted. Admiral Farragut's fleet has been comparatively idle, for with the exception of removing some torpedoes, nothing has been done. We give an illustration from a sketch taken on board one of the Federal frigates of the manner in which the men pass their time when off their watch and other duties.

The Confederates were engaged in strengthening their defences against a land attack; throwing up entrenchments, mounting heavy

guns, and other preparations on the Mobile batteries, and the approaches thereto. We also give a sketch of these works.

On our first page we also give an illustration of the Council of War at Washington, between President Lincoln and Generals Grant and Butler.

SUPPOSED SUICIDE ON THE RAILWAY—An inquest was held on Monday afternoon at Eokington, Worcestershire, on the body of Mr. John Hill, farmer, of that place, who was killed on Saturday afternoon by a train on the Midland Railway passing over him. It

appeared that the deceased had been seen walking along the railway, and had been cautioned more than once. About two o'clock in the afternoon he was seen walking along the six-foot way between Difford and Eokington Stations. The driver of the down train from Worcester, observing him on the line, blew his whistle as he approached him. The deceased appeared to take no notice of the warning, but just as the train came up he jumped out of the six-foot way on to the rails on which the train was running, and, of course, was killed on the spot. The deceased was married, and has left a large family.



SKETCHES OF THE AMERICAN WAR.—SCENE ON BOARD A FEDERAL FRIGATE OFF MOBILE.

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With No. 5 is published a new and original Mazurka, by E. L. Glascock (Mrs. Henry

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THE REVENGE. THE BIVALS.

THE JEALOUS WIFE. MIDAS.

With Four Illustrations.

No. 5, Price One Penny, Published on Wednesday, August 31st, contains

FOUR COMPLETE PLAYS—

SPRINGER. VENICE PRESERVED.

MANNERING. FATAL CURIOSITY.

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No. 6, Price One Penny, Published on Wednesday, September 7th, contains

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No. 7, Price One Penny, Published on Wednesday, September 14th, contains

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

ANNIVERSARIES.

A. M. P. M.

15th Murat shot, 1815 1 26 1 48

16th 21st Sunday after Trinity 2 10 2 32

17th Bombardment of Sebastopol, 1854 2 55 3 19

18th St. Luke. Letteris abolished, 1846 3 40 4 1

19th Dean Swift died, 1745 4 22 4 41

20th Battle of Navarino, 1827 5 1 5 28

21st Battle of Trafalgar, 1805 5 46 6 11

Moon Changes.—Full Moon, 15th, 6h 15m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons

MORNING. AFTERNOON.

Habit 2; St. Luke 2. Micah 6; 2 Cor. 8.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * Correspondents sending their questions unanswered will understand

that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our

correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information

themselves.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS

313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

News from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single

number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr.

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Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the Stamp Edition. It is particularly re-

quested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-

take of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be in-

dicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps

cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

S. L.—The British Museum originated in a suggestion in the will of Sir

Hans Sloane, who died in 1753, who offered his collection to parliament for

£20,000, he having cost him £50,000. The offer was accepted, and an

Act passed for the purchase of that and other collections, and the pur-

chase of Montagu House and grounds, the site of the Museum. The Act

also included a lottery, by which means £100,000 were raised.

Revival.—Whitefield, and some of our earliest Reformers preached in

Gospel Oak-Fields, Kentish town, under what was called "The Gospel

Oak."

H. Z.—The Adelphi Theatre was first called the Sans Parcell, commenced

by John Scott, a colossus man, in 1801, and opened in 1806, for musical

entertainments, and the following year for drama. Bodwell and Jones,

who bought it in 1821, named it the Adelphi.

Kesteven.—An attempt was made to tunnel under the Thames as far back

as 1793, and in 1804 another attempt was made from Rotherhithe to

Limehouse; but the ground falling in, it was abandoned. The present

tunnel was planned by the late I. K. Brunel, in 1821, and commenced the

following year. Owing to want of funds and innumerable difficulties, the

tunnel was not completed, or rather opened, till March 25th, 1843.

G. D. O.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable

London solicitor. The Act you mention has been repealed.

L. M. B.—An ordinary case of divorce costs about thirty pounds. You ap-

pear to have good grounds for an application to the Divorce Court.

P. O.—First-class was originally divided from the Strand by posts and

rails, a chain and a bar, and from its vicinity to the Temple called

Temple-bar. A new building was erected with a new row gate-

way. This was burnt down in 1666, and the present Temple-bar erected.

The inscription says, it was commenced in 1670 and finished in 1672.

Drama.—No. Ben Jonson's "Bartholomew Fair" was first acted at the

Hippo Theatre, Bankside, in 1614.

R. S.—The present Ashley is the fourth theatre on the site. The first,

opened in 1733, was burnt in 1794; rebuilt, 1795; burnt, 1808; rebuilt,

1809; burnt, June 8th, 1841. The successive were principally of old ship-

timber. The present theatre was opened 1844, but has since been con-

siderably enlarged.

M. T.—Newgate was used as a State prison long before the Tower. The principal Reformers and writers in Ridley's time were confined there.

H. J.—The office of the South Sea Bubble was in Old Broad-street, Thread-

needle-street, and long known as the Old South Sea House.

Rosa.—Mrs. Glover first appeared at Covent Garden in 1797.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THERE is a class of cases which, in various forms, occupies a large and, we fear, an increasing space in our police reports, but which, from its very nature, is seldom made the subject of public comment. It represents a criminal tendency, nevertheless, which, unless it be clearly recognised and sternly repressed, may grow insensibly into an intolerable evil. The common feature of all these cases, in which the injured party sometimes appears as prosecutor and sometimes as defendant, is the false imputation of some immoral act, more or less odious. Whether it be only gross impropriety or a crime of the worst kind that is charged against the unhappy victim of the slander, and whether the object be to extort money or to inflict pain, the character of the offence is essentially the same. The urgency of this subject is brought home to our minds by two cases tried respectively at the Thames and Lambeth Police-courts. The former was that of a surgeon accused of offering violence to a girl in his own house. The girl herself positively swore to the fact, though it appeared that she had said nothing about it for two days, had been twice to the defendant's surgery after the alleged occurrence, and had subsequently admitted, in the presence of witnesses, that nothing improper had passed. Still she had managed to convince her father and a female relative of her veracity, and adhered to her tale before the magistrate, while the medical evidence was such as to be consistent with its probability. It is impossible to say what the decision would have been had the surgeon actually been at home at the time specified. No number of witnesses to character could have rebutted positive assertions unshaken, so far as appears, by evidence of the complainant's previous immorality, and rendered plausible by other circumstances. Happily, an *obit* was proved so conclusively as to leave no doubt whatever on the mind of Mr. Selfe. The errand-boy, fixing the date with perfect accuracy, testified that his master was out long before and until long after the hour in question. Other witnesses accounted for the defendant's movements hour by hour during the interval, and their testimony was confirmed by his journal. It was also shown that no sooner did he hear of the slanderous rumour than he sent for the girl's father, and taxed him with spreading lying reports, whereupon he was assaulted by the father. For this the latter was bound over to keep the peace by Mr. Selfe, who pitied him as the innocent victim of a delusion. Whether the magistrate's forbearance in speaking of the daughter on the ground that she had betrayed, or might have betrayed some oddity, was equally reasonable, is more than doubtful, when we find that she had once boasted "that she could make any married man jealous of his wife, or any married woman jealous of her husband." A similar conclusion, but with equal impunity to the culprit, terminated the inquiry in the other case. A respectable tradesman was accused by three girls of flagrant indecency at the Brixton Station. They all backed each other's statements, and were positive as to the defendant's identity. He had unquestionably been at the place about that time, and what was a far more serious cause of suspicion—had expressed a desire to buy off the witnesses at any price. This is exactly the way in which many a man, driven to his wit's end by a false charge and haunted by the consciousness that appearances are against him, has entangled himself still deeper in the toils. There really appeared to be no escape, when Mr. Elliott, having procured a plan of the railway station, recalled the girls and examined them separately with reference to the locality. The result satisfied him that there was not a little of truth in their statements, that the whole story was trumped up, and that the accused might leave the court without a stain on his character. In the meantime he had been refused bail, locked up for a night by the police, and kept in suspense for a week. Here are two instances out of many in which gentlemen of undoubted reputation, and probably as much on their guard as any of us, have been struck down by an attack as sudden as the stab of the assassin or the hug of the garrotter. They have been subjected to shame and misery of mind compared to which the pangs of physical pain are transitory, and never can be sure that some good-natured people will not believe, or affect to believe, that there was "something in it" to the end of their days. And the worst is that the morbid propensity, as Mr. Selfe appears to regard it, to plot against the good names of one's neighbours is anything but rare.

To the astonishment of naval circles, the Royal Sovereign turret ship is ordered to be dismantled, paid off, and laid aside. It was generally believed that the Royal Sovereign was as fairly an experimental vessel as the Achilles or the Research, and if we were to be told to-morrow that the Minotaur and the Bellorophon were never intended to go to sea, the intelligence would not be more surprising than this information about the Royal Sovereign. It is perfectly true that Captain Coles, the designer of these turret or shield ships, professed his readiness to build vessels of two classes—either shot-proof rafts for harbour defences, or sea-going frigates and line-of-battle ships. But did Captain Coles himself understand that when a trial of his system was at length permitted in the Royal Sovereign the product was to be merely a floating battery for coast service, and not a sea-going man-of-war? Was it as a shot-proof raft that Captain Sherard Osborn took the vessel under his command? Was it understood that when she went to Portland it was merely to get a convenient range for her guns, and to have a little practice before being laid up? If these were the ideas entertained from the beginning, we can but say that the public were mistaken, and that what it was commonly supposed the Admiralty were doing has never been done at all. If our naval authorities simply designed to build a floating battery on Captain Coles's system, they began that system at the wrong end. This was the least valuable of the proposed experiments, and the one, moreover, in which evidence was least required. Nobody doubted that a

turret vessel might serve well enough for a guard-ship, but Captain Coles, besides offering to produce this, had offered to produce something better. He declared upon his principle he could build a vessel 100 feet shorter than the Warrior, drawing less water, requiring only half the crew to man her, and costing £100,000 less. With this smaller, cheaper, and handier vessel he asserted he could disable and capture the Warrior in an hour. Be it understood that we are not professing our own faith in these principles. We are not called upon either to believe or disbelieve the assertions. We only say that if the proposals of the inventor were deemed, as they were deemed, worthy of trial, it was an extraordinary proceeding to select the least doubtful and least important proposal for the experiment. If the Royal Sovereign was not constructed as a sea-going shield ship, but merely as a floating battery, then Captain Coles's system has in reality received no trial at all, and a new experiment should be commenced in which the Admiralty, the inventor, and the public may understand each other better.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Whatever spare ground there may be, let the same be deeply dug or trenched, and planted with celeriac, kale, savoy, cabbage plants, and, indeed, other sorts remaining in seed-beds. Earth up celery, being careful to keep the leaves well together. Finish planting lettuce and cauliflower, or secure them in their winter quarters. Take up beet and secure them in sand. Cut down old flower-stalks of artichokes, remove some of the large outside leaves, and cover the roots. Clear away the decayed leaves of rauhbar and sea-kale, and cover the roots with short litter or tan. Continue taking up main crops of potatoes. Parsnips may be left in the ground. Mushroom beds should now be ready for spawn. If the heat of the bed has declined to about forty-five or fifty degrees, the spawn should be put in, breaking the cakes into eight or ten pieces. The bed should be covered about two or three inches with mould, and well flattened down with the back of the spade, the whole covered with dry straw eight inches or a foot in depth.

FLOWER GARDEN.—After the removal of summer and autumn flowering plants, get in some hardy evergreen shrubs, such as laurels, laurestinuses, hollies, rhododendrons, &c. Plant every description of bulbs before the ground becomes too wet. Carnations and pinks should be potted or planted out. Look over pansies and polyanthes for slugs. Protect all plants that will not stand the severity of winter.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Make fresh plantations of currants and gooseberries, and propagate by cuttings. Plant cherries and plums. When planting, spread the roots out carefully, and work the soil between them with the hand. Root prunes where trees are growing too luxuriant. Gather all remaining fruit.

EXCHANGE OF AMENITIES.—The Dublin Nation is extremely indignant at the account given in the London sporting journals of Dublin and its people in connexion with the late attempt at a prize-fight between Mace and Coburn, which ended in smoke. It appears that they have described the priests as sauntering about, "fat, staid, and hypocritical," and the people as the most sordid and degraded in Europe. Backville-street is boasted of as one of the finest streets in Europe, but the sporting editor says:—"The houses, with only a few exceptions, are more insignificant than those of a second-rate provincial town in England. And the population! Every fourth person is a wretched, dirty, and almost naked beggar, leprose-looking, and skulking along the pavement like a starved cur." The Nation retaliates by calling the sporting visitors, "A mob of ugly rascals, pickpockets, cheats, and bullies, who had come over from England for the occasion, expecting to reap a golden harvest among the greenhorns round the prize-ring. Baulked of this opportunity for 'raising the wind,' it was only by great exertions the fellows contrived to beg and steal as much as paid their way back to the shores of the enlightened country whence they came. Arrived there, almost the first act of one of the 'sporting editors' was to vilify the people of this city in terms that show at once his honesty, his taste, and his temper. This great personage was quite disgusted with the small estimation in which the pugilistic profession was held in Ireland. The writer above quoted makes heroic and abusive complaint of the 'felicity' of the Dublin waiters and carmen. He thought, probably, that they would be all obsequiousness to himself and his companions; but the men knew better than to show any marks of respect to such a set of rogues and rowdies. If these persons want to meet with popular respect and esteem, they must remain at home among the stolid and stupid bores of England. A people religiously educated, as are the Irish—a people trained to the ennobling ideas of patriotism—a people who have listened to the teachings of O'Connell, Davis, Duffy, and John Martin, will not degrade themselves into attendants of the prize-ring; they will not take to the worship of Jim Mace and Young Napper, or any of the other heroes of the fist."

THE STRATFORD FESTIVAL.—The heavy loss sustained by the members of the Perpetual Committee by the festival at Stratford has been liberally met by a very handsome guarantee fund, the particulars of which we published on Saturday. After many months of enormous labour a series of miscalculations and misfortunes has left the managers with a very heavy debt. Even in our town, where considerable support was naturally expected, neither the Scholarship, the Monumental, nor the Festival Fund have produced any adequate result, and the amount of donations we have pushed will be a disappointment to all who feel interested in duty honouring the memory of Shakespeare in his native town, and in maintaining the character for liberality which our town has long possessed. The following donations are apportioned under the various heads above named, and some others have yet to be received. Any further amount should be paid at once, as the accounts will be closed in a few days. And donations to the Scholarship or Monumental Funds will be added to those already given for that purpose; and any not specially assigned will be placed to the festival or general fund, in reduction of the guarantee fund which the promoters of the festival have so liberally promised to cover the loss sustained. One of the parchment lists which will be preserved by the Stratford Committee in Shakespeare's house will remain at our office for a few days to receive any further signatures and donations. The following are those now promised or received:—The Mayor, £10 10s.; William Schofield, M.P., £10 10s.; Jos. Timmins, £10 10s.; Wm. Middlemore, £5 5s.; John J. J. J., £5 5s.; Samuel Timmins (hon. sec.) £5 5s.; A. Ryland, £3 3s.; J. T. Collins, £3 3s.; T. C. Bell Fletcher, £2 2s.; William Glyndon, £2 2s.; Edward Griffiths, £2 2s.; James Lewis, £2 2s.; Rev. T. N. Hutchinson, £2 2s.; Wright, Dale, and Peyton (advertisements), £1 6s.; Alderman Hawkes, £1 1s.; T. H. Chance, £1 1s.; Geo. Jabet, £1 1s.; J. A. Langford, £1 1s.; T. Short, J. n., £1 1s.; Samuel Whitfield, £1 1s.; J. Coppock, £1 1s.; Rev. O. Evans, £1 1s.; J. J. Heath, 10s. 6d.; W. Chapman, 10s. 6d.; H. W. Ashford, 10s.; collected (in small sums) by W. Glyndon, £3 11s. 6d.; by J. W. Oliver, £2; and by Jos. Timmins, £2 11s. 6d., and of which amount (£54 7s.) the sum of £34 10s. 6d. is for the Scholarship, £13 11s. for the Monumental, and £36 5s. 6d. for the General or Festival Fund.—*Birmingham Daily Post.*

ROBBERY OF £40,000 BY A CONFIDENTIAL CLERK.

Mr. Lewis, jun., of the firm of Lewis and Lewis, of Ely-place, applied to Mr. Alderman Challis, at the Guildhall Police Court, under the following circumstances:—He said, I apply to you, sir, on behalf of Mr. Aaron Salomons, who is a Manchester warehouseman, of Old Change, and my application is for you to grant a warrant for the apprehension of his chief clerk and cashier, who has lately absconded having robbed his employer to the extent of £40,000. His mode of operation appears to have been by copying the good bills entrusted to him to lodge at the London and Westminster Bank, with which bank he lodged the forged copies, and discounted the good bills elsewhere, the proceeds of which he has applied to his own purposes. The clerk, John Allen Thornley, had been in Mr. Salomons' employ for many years past, and enjoyed his utmost confidence. Indeed, the defalcations and forgeries were not found out until suspicion was aroused by his not returning from his holidays. His desk was then broken open, and a letter found from him acknowledging everything. He would put in the information, and then ask the court for a warrant for the apprehension of the delinquent.

The following information was then read:—

"Aaron Salomons said: I carry on the business of a warehouseman, at 35, Old Change, in the City of London. John Allen Thornley has been in my employment for fifteen years and upwards as confidential clerk and cashier, and amongst other duties which he had to perform he, from time to time, as occasion might require, was entrusted by me with bills of exchange to take to the London and Westminster Bank, Lothbury, in the City of London, and there deposit such bills of exchange as security for moneys to be advanced upon them. I have seen the bill of exchange for £976 8s. 11d., purporting to be drawn by me on, and accepted by, Mr. H. A. Joseph, of 1, Fudge-row, London, dated the 21st day of July, 1864, and payable six months after date, which bill of exchange is produced by Joseph Forsyth, a clerk in the London and Westminster Bank, and I say that I never gave the said bill of exchange to the said John Allen Thornley to take to the London and Westminster Bank, and the signature 'A. Salomons' to the said bill of exchange, as the drawer thereof, is not in my handwriting, and was not written by my authority or with my knowledge. I produce a letter which I found in the desk of the said John Allen Thornley, at my warehouse, of the aforesaid, which letter is in the handwriting of the said John Allen Thornley at my warehouse, of the aforesaid, which letter is in the handwriting of the said John Allen Thornley, and the following is a copy thereof: 'Sept. 28, 1864, Old Change.—Sir, It is with the bitterest sorrow and remorse that I feel at length I must confess to you that having engaged for the last two or three years in extensive speculations, in order to cover payments which I had made on my brother James's account (independent of the money you so kindly advanced to him), and these speculations having only rendered my position worse and worse, I am appalled to find that the total loss now amounts to above £40,000; and this sum I have from time to time abstracted from your business. The infatuation which has led me on and on is utterly impossible for me to explain, the more so as the whole of the money, to the best of my recollection, has been paid away in the manner I have mentioned, and had not been used for the purpose of extravagance or my own aggrandisement. This my bankers' book will clearly show. I have always lived within my income, and, as you know, have always worked hard; and how I could have acted in the way I have done, when I look back upon the past, I am utterly astounded at myself. You will see that within the present month a considerable sum has been appropriated to differences, and for this I now specially blame myself. I may, however, state that most of the parties hold security. I had a large amount open in Spanish stock, and I hoped by continuing the account to receive a very considerable sum by the Spanish Raffle and Certificates, and the securities would then be relieved. In this I am again disappointed, and rather than involve you and myself further I have now taken this resolve, which would to God I had done before I had inflicted so serious an injury upon you. At the end of 1862, the amount then abstracted was about £7,500, and in November, 1863, it had increased to £25,000. The delicacy to that date is shown in the green pocket-book in my desk. I will throw no blame on any one, for I only am responsible for the injury I have inflicted upon you. I trust you will have strength and health enough to go through these difficulties, and that prosperity will still be your lot. As for myself, I feel, and can be no longer dear.—I am your obedient servant, JOHN A. THORLEY.—A. Salomons, Esq.' That I also found the green pocket-book belonging to the said John Allen Thornley, and mentioned in the above letter, a statement in his handwriting as follows:—'The fictitious bills were made by tracing the writing over the genuine ones, and all were written by myself alone.'"

Joseph Forsyth said: I am a clerk in the London and Westminster Bank, Lothbury. I knew John A. Thornley. Mr. Salomons keeps an account at our bank, and is in the habit of sending bills of exchange to our bank as security for moneys advanced upon them. I produce a bill of exchange for £976 8s. 11d., purporting to be drawn by A. Salomons, and accepted by H. A. Joseph, of No. 1, Fudge-row, London, dated the 21st July, 1864, payable six months after date, which bill of exchange is now shown to the said Aaron Salomons and Hyman Aaron Joseph, and which said bill of exchange was deposited with our bank to the credit of Mr. Salomons against advances made upon it. The said bill of exchange was deposited by the said John Allen Thornley at our bank with others on the 9th of September last.

Mr. Hyman Aaron Joseph said: I have examined the said bill of exchange for £976 8s. 11d., and the acceptance signed with my name is not in my handwriting, and was not signed by me or by my authority or knowledge, although it is a good imitation of my signature. The said John Allen Thornley was perfectly well acquainted with my signature.

Mr. Lewis continued: On this information, I shall ask you, sir, to grant the necessary warrant for the apprehension of the man Thornley, as every moment now is of great consequence, in order that the warrant may be put in force successfully.

Mr. Alderman Challis at once granted the warrant, and Mr. Lewis and the other gentlemen then left the court.

CHILD MURDER AT CHELTENHAM.

THE discovery of human remains at No. 1, Ormond-terrace, Cheltenham, said by medical men to be those of a child about two years old, together with the apprehension of the mother, and the circumstances under which the remains were discovered, has caused no little commotion in Cheltenham. The accused is a young woman of prepossessing appearance, named Elizabeth Perrin, whose friends reside at Broad Warden, near Swindon, Wilts., and who, we believe, was brought to Cheltenham in the service of a clergyman, with whom she some time remained. She was afterwards seduced by a coachman, whose name it will, perhaps, be well not at present to disclose, who allowed her to seek the shelter of the workhouse during her pregnancy. It was noticed that she appeared to be particularly attached to the child, which, on leaving the house, she placed under the care of a Mrs. Bick, whose husband was formerly superintendent of police in the Dursley district, to whom she agreed to pay a certain sum weekly. Failing to carry out her agreement, she was ordered on one occasion by Bick, when she went to see her offspring, to take the child away with her at once, adding that she should not leave his house without doing so. At that time, it appears, she was in the service of Mr. Cox, a professor of music, residing at No. 1, Ormond-terrace. She took the child, but having no friends in Cheltenham, and not a penny in her pocket, as she confessed to Police-constable Bowles, who apprehended her in London, she carried it to her place of service; but how the death of the child was brought about has not yet transpired. She left the service of Mr. Cox and procured a situation in London, in the service of a gentleman engaged at the Bank of England, whose family were greatly attached to her in consequence of her good general conduct and attention to her duties, and the blow to them on hearing of the charge against her was somewhat severe. The circumstances which led to the discovery of the remains have already been laid before our readers; but as the accused is to be brought before the magistrates this morning, it may not be out of place to recapitulate them here. On the 25th of September, as some masons were employed in altering and repairing No. 1, Ormond-terrace, they noticed that the surface of the soil in a recess beneath the staircase had been recently disturbed; and as their suspicions were somewhat increased by the perception of a most disagreeable odour, one of the men turned up a few spades of earth, and brought up what appeared to him to be the skull of a child. On making a further search the whole of the remains of a child, which, from the appearance of the teeth, was judged as we have said to be about two years old, was brought to light. Around the neck was a woollen scarf, tightly tied, but when touched by the men the fabric separated, evidently from decay. The remains were conveyed to the police-station, where an inquest was held on Wednesday week and adjourned for a fortnight, in order to allow the police to prosecute inquiries. In the meantime, as we have already said, the mother of the child was apprehended in London by Police-constable Bowles, and in her trepidation partly confessed to that officer the share she had in the transaction.—*Birmingham Gazette.*

On Monday, Elizabeth Perrin was placed before the local magistrates on the charge. It was stated in evidence that the prisoner had been confined in the Cheltenham Union in August, 1861, and had, with great difficulty, being in very poor circumstances, managed to keep the child until September, 1863, when it disappeared. She had been in service, and had been endeavouring to pay for the nursing of the child by other people, but was not very particular in her payments. The child had last been in the care of a man and woman named Bick, and Mrs. Bick deposed to having dined Perrin for payment, and finally given up the child to her. She also identified the fragment of scarf found round the neck of the body, or rather skeleton, as having belonged to the prisoner. The man Bick, formerly a superintendent of police, was examined, and gave evidence confirmatory of that given by his wife. At the conclusion of the evidence in chief, he was cross-examined as follows: I am a discharged superintendent of police. I can't say what agreement was made as to the payment for the child, because I was ill at the time. Mr. Boodle: Was the child very ill? Bick: It was at times. I believe it was dark at night when the child was taken away. Were you pressing the girl for money for the child?—I had written to her five or ten times. She said I must give her a week's notice before taking the child away. I told her if she left the child there I should send it to the relieving officer. Now, was the child dead in its bowels?—It was very bad in consequence of its teeth. Was it ill on the 24th of September, the day before it was taken away? I can't say; but it was not well whilst cutting its teeth. At this point a letter was read, which had been sent by the accused to the witness, requesting him and his wife to pay every attention to the sick child, and intimating that she could not possibly come to see it until the following Friday, but would do so at the earliest possible convenience. How much were you to receive from her for keeping the child? Two-and-sixpence per week. And how much did she owe you? About 25s. Catherine Cox, wife of Samuel Cox, professor of music, at present residing in Great Norwood-street, said the prisoner entered her service on the 4th October, 1862, when they were occupying apartments in the Bolton-road. They afterwards took No. 1, Ormond-terrace. That was at the commencement of September, 1863. When they first entered the house they perceived a disagreeable odour near the kitchen.—In cross-examination, Mrs. Cox said she had an excellent character with the prisoner. She was a capital servant. When she left, witness gave her a character for Westbourne-park-villas, London, where she was apprehended by Police-constable Bowles last week. Evidence was then given as to the finding of the remains, after which Police-constable Bowles was called to speak to the apprehension of the accused. The prisoner was committed for trial; she, by the advice of her solicitor, reserving her defence.

PEDISTRIANISM.—On Monday morning, a running match for a bet of £50 came off between Mr. J. B. Pigott, of Norwich, and Mr. Holt, of London, at Blackheath; the distance was four miles out and four in, from the fifth mile stone, opposite the Green Man, to the ninth mile stone on the drop of the hill towards Croydon. The first mile was pretty nearly level, and was done in 4 minutes 52 seconds; the second mile, 5 minutes 28 seconds; the third, 6 minutes; the fourth 6 minutes 36 seconds; the fifth, 6 minutes 4 seconds; the sixth, 5 minutes 8 seconds; the seventh, 6 minutes 2 seconds; and the eighth, 5 minutes 24 seconds.—Mr. Pigott winning by about 40 yards.

AQUATIC FETE AT THE LAMBERTH PATHS.—Mr. F. Beckwith, the well-known teacher of swimming and ex-champion of England, took his annual benefit on Monday night at the Lambeth Baths, Westminster-road, when the attendance, although largely good, was not nearly so large as might have been anticipated from the attractive nature of the programme put forth. The sports were of the usual character, comprising a series of races for amateurs and youths for small prizes and silver medals, a handicap race for a gold watch, hurdle-race, races in clothes, &c. Besides a variety of performances by Mr. Beckwith, with his daughter, aged ten, and his two sons, aged respectively six and eight, by whom some marvellous feats were performed. The whole of the races, for which the prizes were very numerous, were well contested, apparently affording the greatest satisfaction to all present; and we trust that Professor Beckwith will find the entertainment as remunerative as his indefatigable exertions deserve.

NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Free specimen free on application at 120, Regent-street.—(Advertisement.)



UNIFORMS OF THE PAPAL TROOPS AND THE POPE'S BODY-GUARD.

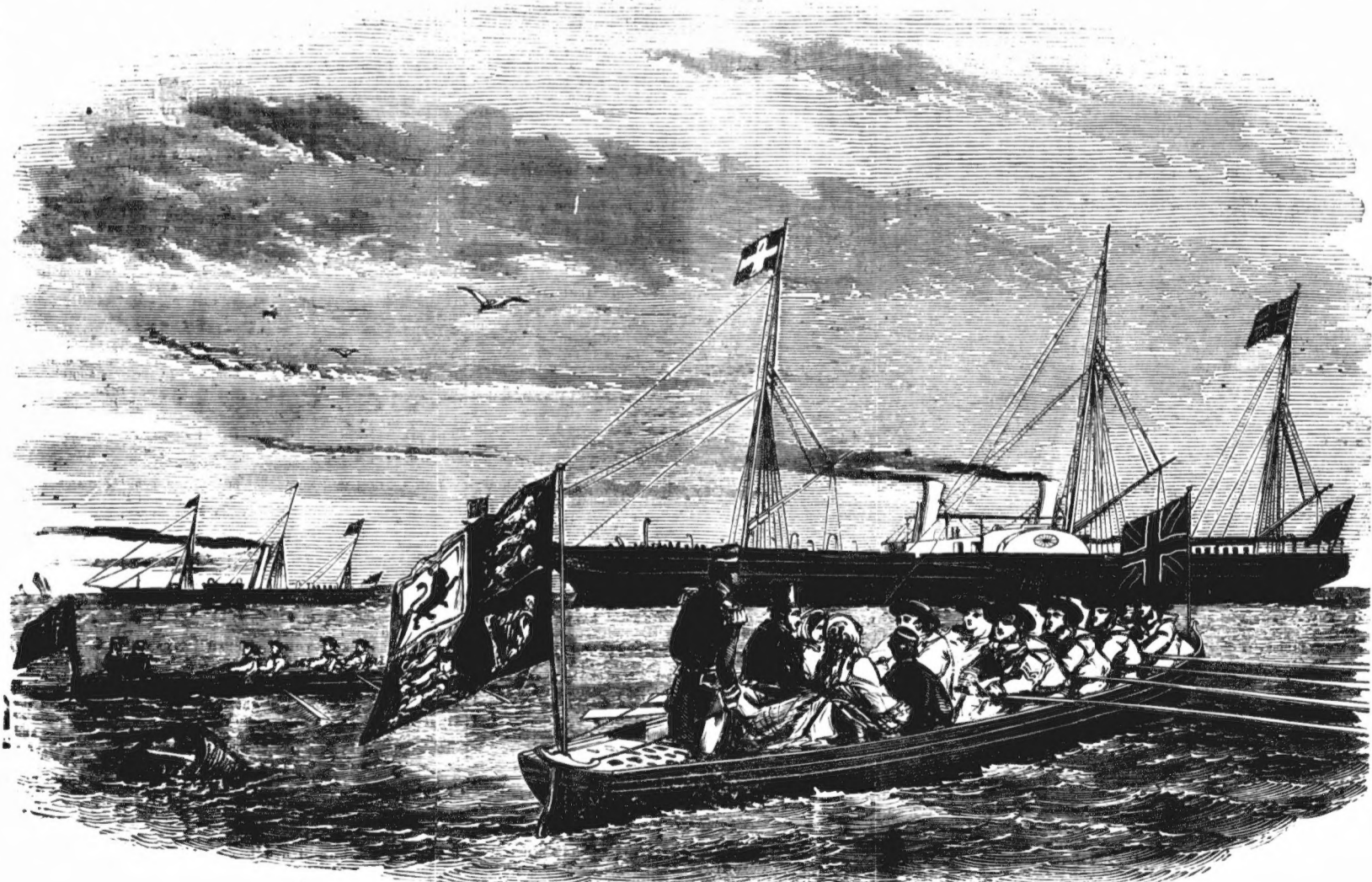
UNIFORMS OF THE PAPAL TROOPS.

ITALY appears to see in the Convention what all sensible men must see in it, namely, a great step in advance. The details are given, but they add nothing to what we knew. The French garrison is to be withdrawn in two years, the King of Italy is to protect Rome, the Pope may organize an army to protect himself, but must not menace Italy, and certain financial arrangements are made, which imply recognition of all that has been done in the way of revolution. All this is confirmation of Italian liberties, and the Italians see it, and are willing to wait until public opinion shall

make the Pope, as a temporal Sovereign, an impossibility. It may be that Italian sentiment clings to the idea of Rome as a capital of the Peninsula, and it is not wonderful that it should be so; but the Italians have only to wait for this, and it will be theirs. The Pope has ordered prayers and processions by way of meeting the difficulties of the time, while his generalissimo is proceeding to set the Papal army on a better footing. We give an illustration of the various kinds of uniforms worn by the Pope's army. The soldier seated is one of the Palatine Guard, and next to him, in a bear-skin cap, is of the Foot Gendarmerie. The centre figure with a sword, is one of the Patrician Guard; and on horseback is a

Dragoon officer. Next to him is a Chasseur; and by his side one of the Palace Body Guard.

A FRIGHTFUL accident has just taken place at Ulm from petroleum oil. During a representation at the theatre, twenty-four lamps attached to the chandelier suspended from the roof burst in succession with great rapidity, and the burning oil fell like a shower of fire on the spectators, among whom were a number of ladies. In a moment the dresses of twenty of them were in flames, and most serious burns were the consequence. One of the females was so dreadfully injured that she died in a few hours after.



VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO SWEDEN.—THE EMBARKATION ON BOARD THE "OSBORNE." (See page 284.)



VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO SWEDEN.—THE ROYAL PARTY AT THE OPERA HOUSE. (See page 284.)

POLICE COURTS
GUILDHALL

ARTHUR FRANK—John Doebsch underwent a lengthened examination charged with conspiracy, and a series of systematic and extensive frauds. The prisoner has been apprehended upon the complaint of M. A. Herbert, a widow, keeping a little shop in the stationery and general line, in Jamestown. Was minus a man representing himself to be a messenger at some offices in the neighbourhood making trifling purchases at her shop and promising to be a good customer left her a list of expensive black lead pencils which he wanted. The prisoner came in a few minutes afterwards and representing himself to be a hawker of pencils manufactured by Middleton 19, Wood-street, Oldspide, produced the very pencils required by the order, and she bought them paying £4 8s, for which the prisoner gave a receipt. It was not until upon inquiry that the pencils were almost valueless, and that there was no such firm in Wood-street. The messenger never came for the pencils, and when the order was next shortly after asked by Mr. Herbert, he undeceived her, and was captured offered £25 to be released. Mrs. Ann Manning, of 1, Old North-street, Manchester, said that on the 7th of June an Italian man came into her shop and bought some tobacco. He said, in reply to her questions, that he had just come from the United States, and that he would make it right for her. He had just come from Brighton, and was a carpenter, wanting some lead pencils. Prosecution said she only had a few, but they were not of the sort he wanted, which were flat. The prosecutor told him that if any sawker called she would get some and then left. In about a quarter of an hour another man called, and asked if she wanted any flat lead pencils and, as they had been ordered, she bought some, both flat and round, and paid for them. Before he left, he asked if she had one of his bills, and he said that his brother was coming that way and would leave one. He gave the name of Jones, and left. Shortly after this the first man returned and bought a shilling's worth of flat pencils. He then gave her an order in writing for a large quantity of pencils, and said he wanted that number every week. As soon as he was gone the prisoner came in and asked if she wanted anything in his way. He produced the pencils required in the order, for which she paid him £3 12s. He represented his name to be Jones, and said he was the brother of the other man. Mr. Joseph Reynolds, of 62, Seymour-street, London-square, said that some years ago a man, representing himself to be a clerk, came to his shop and bought larger pencils than he had in stock, and said he had some in a short time to be a good customer. In a quarter of an hour after he had gone the prisoner presented himself, and produced or bought a gross and a half of three different sizes. In half an hour after this the first man came again, and purchased two shilling's worth of the pencils at the same time leaving a large order for other pencils, saying that he should require as many every week. The prisoner shortly after came with the pencils required, and he purchased of him to the amount of £6. The man was

HOTEL ROBBERIES—John Fenton, alias a scoundrel, was brought up in custody of Dr. Joseph Agerton, of the D. C. Jail, charged with the robbery of a valuable gold watch in evidence against him, and was prior to that time a hard cased criminal. He was arrested at the Westminster Hotel, London-street, P. D. on a week or two prior to the 18th of June of last year. His appearance was highly respectable and his manner so plausible as to throw the most wary of his guard. While staying at this hotel he made the acquaintance of a stranger, Mr. Collins. On the morning of the 23d of June last year, Mr. Collins was in bed, when the prisoner entered his room, and after making some remarks about the book and photograph on the table, he left. When Mr. Collins got up he missed from his dressing-table his gold watch, Albert sonian, seal, and fob. Shortly before the property being missed, the prisoner paid his bill and left. Collins at once informed Mr. Headin of the proprietor of the hotel, and of the robbery. Mr. Headin gave information to the police, and was instrumental in having the property stolen placed at a Richmond for \$8, by a man whom Mr. Collins was believed to be the prisoner. The prisoner was next heard of under rather peculiar circumstances. After leaving Richmond he made his way to Northallerton, in Yorkshire, and took up his abode at an hotel. Here he paid his bill, but was captured for robbing a lodger in the same house. He was tried and sentenced to nine months' hard labour in the Northallerton House of Correction. Immediately after he received his sentence he was "photographed" with his moustache and beard. There having been numerous complaints of hotel robberies, copies were sent to the different headquarters of police in the Kingdom. At many places he was recognized by persons who had been victims of his depredations. He, with a very other prisoner, were taken to the small x. and conveyed to the Court House, where the officers observed some signs betwixt the prisoner and a fellow-prisoner named Bunter. In consequence of this the prisoner was watched, as in a back-chamber, tied up in a corner, was found a party who had capitulated to the stolen property. This was forwarded to Sir Richard Mayne, who instructed Inspector Agerton, of the D. C. Jail, to use up the case. Mr. Agerton made an affidavit upon which a warrant was granted for the apprehension of the prisoner. With this warrant Mr. Agerton proceeded

A DARING ROBBERY.—Patrick Marshall, a young man, was charged before Mr. de la Haye with committing the following daring watch robbery in Whitechapel. Mr. G. Smith, baker, High-street, Whitechapel, said that on the previous evening he went to High-street, Whitechapel, when the prisoner came up to him and seized him of his watch-chain. It was a gold A. very watch chain. He got off with it, taking also his watch. The prisoner ran away. Press-gang called out, "Stop thief!" The prisoner, who was pursued, was stopped and given into the custody of a policeman. Chandler, 117, said that he heard the cry of "Stop thief!" that he pursued the prisoner, and that he was given into his custody. Mr. Selig: Is anything known of the prisoner? C. notable: The prisoner said to me as I was going along with him to the station-house, "You have a good case now. I want to go away for four years." Mr. Selig: There is no such punishment as four years. The punishment is for five years. Is the watch found? Jacob Camman, 48, Newcastle-street, testified that he was standing at his shop door and saw the prisoner fling away the watch, which he picked up and gave to the constable. The prisoner was committed for trial.

"I hereby certify that Michael Hennag is not in a fit state to attend the court. "STEWART TURNER, House Surgeon, Guy's Hospital."

Witness had seen him that morning, and he was in a very weak state from loss of blood. Mr. Barnham remanded the prisoner, and directed the constable to request the surgeon's attendance on that day. The prisoner, who protested that it was a fair day, was accordingly remanded.

IN ACCORDANCE with RAILWAY LAWMAGNATE—George Coleman, a middle-aged man, a tall thin testard at six-foot, was brought up in custody of Inspector Fother of the South-Eastern Railway, charged with being drunk and disorderly on the N. to Kent line, and certifying the passengers to a "bullet's journey." Inspector Fother said, that on the arrival of the five o'clock train from Strood at London-Bridge he was called to one of the third-class carriages where the prisoner was pointed out to him by three female passengers. The prisoner told him that he had a "bitter old girl" very close to him, only the father. He had a child with him, about three years old, and the females told the witness that he had several times lifted the child to the window, and to the imminent danger of its life had flung it out repeatedly. The magistrate fined him 20s., or fourteen days' hard labour at Wandsworth.

A REVEREND HUSBAND—Hench Johnson, a Quill-like little fellow, was charged by Mr. Elliott with committing a violent assault on his wife. The wife, a handsome-looking woman, said that on Saturday night at twelve o'clock he came home in a state of intoxication, and commenced abusing her in the vilest language. He begged him to be quiet and go to bed, and he instantly struck her a violent blow and knocked her down. On getting up he rolled his hand in her hair, and knocked her down a second time, and while on the ground he kicked her savagely on the ribs, and declared he would take her life. He left her to get to the fire-place to get the poker, and then giving her a momentary opportunity of getting away from him she ran up stairs and jumped out of the window, having very little doubt that if she did not get beyond his reach he would carry his threat into execution, or do her serious injury. As it was, the injuries he had inflicted were of so serious a character that she was still suffering severely from their effects. (The complainant here exhibited a large paper full of hair, which the prisoner had pulled from her head.) Police-constable 403 described the conduct of the prisoner as being of the most violent, and his language of the most disgusting character. Witnesses had heard him repeatedly declare that he would kill and murder the first policeman that he caught him, and they had much difficulty in taking him into custody. Another constable said that if he had not caught the complainant in his arms when she jumped from the window she would have fallen on the sharp iron spikes in front and been killed on the spot. In reply to the charge, the prisoner said his wife was drunk at the time, and that was the cause of the "row." Mr. Elliott: What are you? Prisoner: A journeyman baker. Mr. Elliott: Your conduct has been most brutal, and for the assault on your wife you are committed to one month's hard labour, and for the assault on the policeman you are also committed for ten days' hard labour.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO SWEDEN.

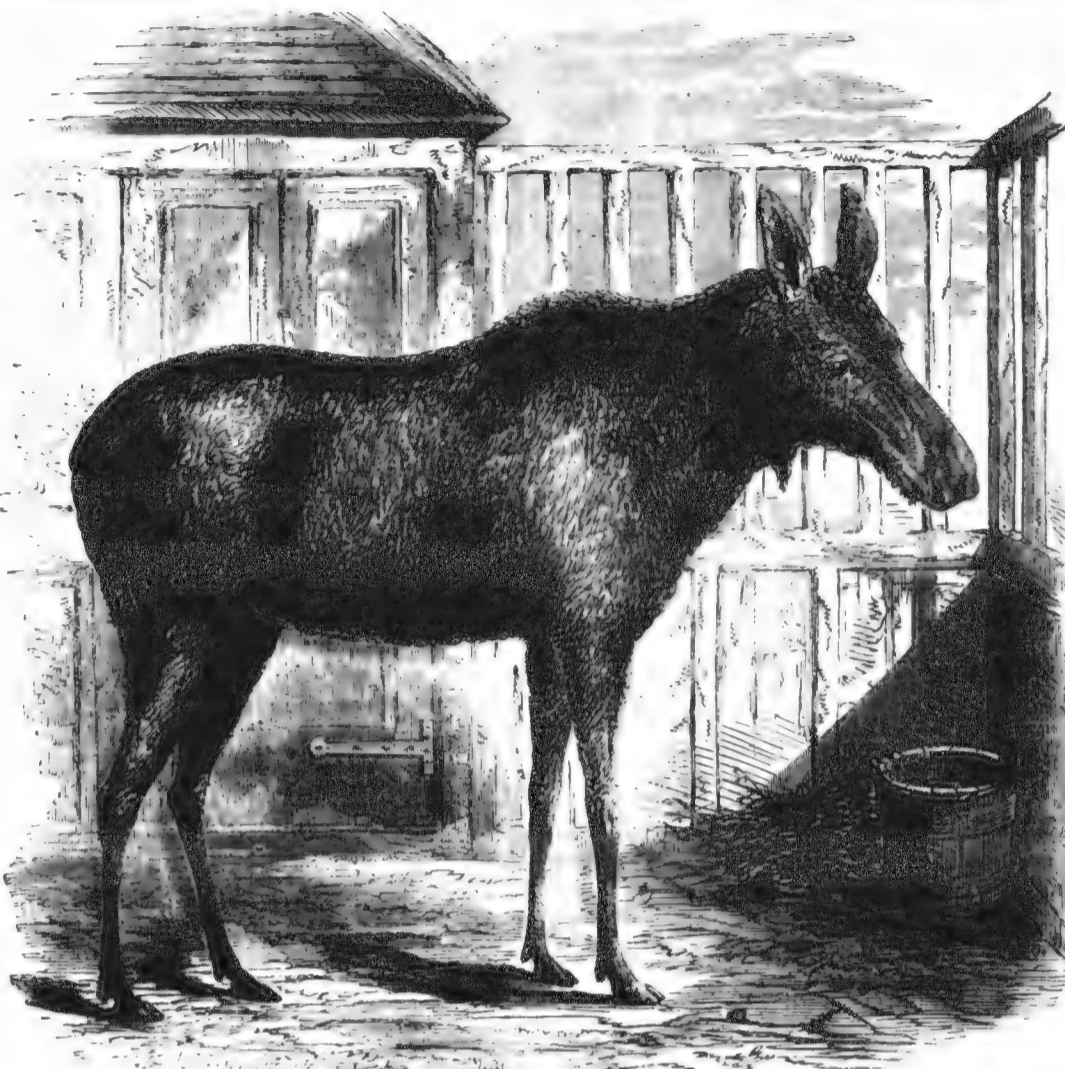
THROUGHOUT the whole of the journey of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Sweden, the enthusiasm which has marked their progress has been of the most gratifying nature. Our space will only admit of our noticing a few of the most marked proceedings. On one occasion the royal party embarked on board the Osborne for an excursion on Lake Mälaren. We give an engraving on page 280 of the royal party being rowed on board. After this a shooting party was organized. The Prince showed himself a keen marksman; but failed to bring down an elk, although he got several long shots at one. These animals are hard to get at, and are rarely brought to this country. There is one in the Zoological Gardens, of which we give an illustration.

The visit to the theatre was particularly enthusiastic. The piece selected for the evening was Gounod's celebrated opera, "Faust." The overture commenced, and the curtain had not gone up five minutes when a general rising to their feet of the whole audience announced the arrival of the royal party. The stage and its attractions were at once neglected; the lights which had been dimmed for the performance were suffered to blaze up for a moment; every one turned round, and probably a thousand glasses were levelled in an instant at the velvet-draped box beneath the golden crown. His Majesty was seen advancing, leading in, by the tips of the fingers, the beautiful Princess Alexandra, whom he conducted to her chair on his right hand with a low bow. The Queen came next, and took her seat on the right of the Princess of Wales, at the extreme end of the box. The Prince of Wales, whom there was an immense curiosity to see, advanced in his usual quiet way, and was placed by the King, who still remained standing on his left hand, and on the extreme left of the box, by the Prince's side, was the Prince Oscar. Behind, in the dim shade, could be barely seen the tall figures of Prince Augustus and Prince John of Denmark. Her Majesty the Queen was attired in a superb pearl-coloured figured satin or tulle dress, and on her head was a small coronet of white roses and brilliants. Our own Princess was charmingly dressed, and looked all the better, as it was the first time since this visit that she appeared entirely out of mourning. The dress was of pink satin of a most becoming shade, and so far as we could see, appeared to be looped up and trimmed with the rarest and most delicate lace. The ornament to her most graceful and queenlike head was a wreath of flowers, in which white colours chiefly predominated, and clamoured were intermixed in glittering profusion. Her royal highness was looking probably a little pale from the unintermitted course of festivities at this most hospitable Court; but all who saw her gave their unanimous verdict that the Princess carried off the palm of beauty from all the assembly. Amongst the Swedish ladies present in all parts of the house it might be observed that their dress was usually simple but elegant and all looked of the most snow-whiteness. A stranger would not have his breath taken away by gazing suddenly on such superb beauties as sometimes flash upon the eye in a London or Paris opera house, but he would see many exceedingly handsome women; and certainly in animation of look and dignity, and height of figure, the recent traveller from Denmark would observe much superiority over the ordinary quiet-looking beauties he had left behind at Copenhagen. The hair seems to be generally still worn here in that smooth division over the temples and ears, which is so much gone out of fashion for the last year or two in more Western and Southern Europe. When all was over, and the curtain dropped, the royal party stood up to depart, and the whole audience respectfully stood up also. Some gentlemen in the body of the house called out loudly for the English Anthem, and the King nodding approval, the band struck up "God Save the Queen," the bars of which were repeated again and again for fully ten minutes, so that we thought it would never cease, a few gentlemen in the parquet giving a loud vocal accompaniment. The King and royal party stood it through, with admirable patience, and at the conclusion the Princess made one or two graceful inclinations, and the Prince of Wales bowed low several times to the audience.

We give an engraving of the scene on page 281. We also give an engraving, on page 285, of the royal party witnessing the review of the Swedish Hussars.

DEPARTURE OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES FROM SWEDEN.

A LETTER of October the 9th has the following:—"This morning the visit to the King of Sweden came to an end, and, as the special train left at ten o'clock, the royal party were sitting betimes. There was no public ceremonial of departure, but the King and Queen accompanied their royal highnesses to the railway terminus, and there, as well as all along the thoroughfares, they were met by cordial manifestations of popular opinion. The parting between the royal families was, one might even say, affectionate; the members respectively during the interval covered by the visit having been thrown so constantly together that they learnt to esteem and appreciate each other even more than at the outset they might have been prepared to do. Prince Oscar, with several Swedish officers in his suite, accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales to Gothenburg in the special train. About half-past eight o'clock a dinner party, to which some eighteen or twenty gentlemen were invited, principally those who had come down in the special train from Stockholm, either with the Prince of Wales or Prince Oscar, was held on board the royal yacht. There were also present the Swedish and English suites, and in addition the Swedish Governor of the pro-



THE ELK OR MOOSE DEER AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

vince, and Mr. Oscar Dixon. As the pilot would not incur the responsibility of taking the ship through the intricate navigation of the Gothenburg approaches at night, though the buoys had all been lighted, with a view to such an experiment, there was no object to be gained by curtailing this entertainment. Mr. F. Hamilton and Mr. Henage, both of the British Legation in Stockholm, were invited guests, and before they went on shore his royal highness took the opportunity of expressing to these gentlemen his entire satisfaction at everything which had occurred at Stockholm the arrangements concerning which visit devolved, in a great measure, upon Mr. Hamilton, who was acting as *charge d'affaires* till the return of Mr. Jerlingham.

"ELINORE, WEDNESDAY NIGHT."

"The Osborne, attended by the *Salamis*, left Gothenburg about five o'clock this morning, and had a delightful passage to this port, not so much as a ripple being visible. About eight miles from here they were met by the *Aurora*, having exchanged signals with which frigate the *Salamis* quitted the Osborne, and made all speed to this port, with the object of unloading the baggage and getting out of the harbour again before the royal yacht was ready to enter. In executing this task she flew through the water; her rate of speed was something quite unparalleled; overtaking a very fast passenger boat, the *Excelsior* Tell, just off the port of Kronborg, she regularly circled round her, and got first into the harbour by several minutes. The baggage was landed in a space of time reflecting the utmost credit on the smart handling of the crew, and the ship turned round in a berth of very small dimensions, and was outside again, waiting fresh instructions, long before the Osborne was ready to take her piece. The latter meanwhile had steamed up steadily with the *Aurora*, and on her way met a Swedish frigate which saluted the flag of his royal highness, fluting jointly with that of Prince Oscar from the mainmasthead. The *Aurora* answered the salute and manned yards, and was afterwards called on to repeat her excellent practice in answer to the double compliment paid her from the guns of the Danish Castle of Kronborg and those of the Swedish battery on the opposite side of the channel, not more than three miles across at this point. The Osborne landed Prince Oscar off Elinborg, between whom and the members of the English Royal family there was a very cordial leave taking. She then crossed over direct to Elinborg, where the King, the Crown Prince, and several Danish officers of distinction were waiting on the pier-head to meet and welcome their royal highnesses. By some extraordinary chance every one on board was looking in a direction exactly opposite for those whom they expected to meet there—namely, to the place where the carriage was waiting, and it was not till after the yacht had actually passed the point where the royal family were standing that their presence was remarked. The King then walked back the length of the pier to the landing point, and, as some time elapsed while the process of swinging round the yacht was going forward, embarked with the Crown Prince in a small shore boat, which speedily enabled him to gain the deck of the Osborne; as he did so the Danish Royal Standard was hoisted, and after a brief stay on board the King and Prince returned to shore in one of the English royal barges, which also carried the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lady Spencer, the Hon. Mrs. Grey, and other members of the English suite. The spectators had assembled in large numbers, and Elinborg made itself almost as gay with flags as on the occasion of the former arrival. The King and the Prince and Princess were very warmly cheered, and after a little difficulty as to the question of place in the royal carriage had been adjusted, caused by the Prince's habitual modesty as to seats, the royal party left for Fredensborg, followed by the members of the suite as soon as these could be landed from the yacht. The band of the 15th Infantry Regiment was stationed upon the jetty, and performed

a selection of appropriate airs, from the time that the yacht came in sight till the landing was completed. A general subject of conversation at this moment, after the excitement of the royal arrival had a little subsided, was the gallant rescue of many lives from a Swedish brigantine, happily effected by Captain Sir Leopold M'Intosh, of her Majesty's ship *Aurora*, on her return passage from Stockholm. The unfortunate ship, which was trading to Copenhagen, was dismasted in a gale, and at the time that she was met by the *Aurora* was almost in a sinking state, laden with barley, to which the water had penetrated, and which consequently was beginning to swell. As long as there was a hope of saving the ship the *Aurora* stayed by her, though the gale was still a most severe one, and the *Aurora* herself was exposed to great inconvenience, if not danger. At last, after twenty-six hours had been passed in this critical service, it became evident that there was nothing for it but to take off the crew and leave the vessel to her fate, which operation was accordingly performed in the face of great difficulties."

A DISPUTED WILL.—According to advices from Madrid the town of Santander is likely to become the theatre of a cause celebre, which will give profitable employment to the gentlemen of the long robe. Two doctors of the place, a priest, two notaries, and several other individuals have been arrested and imprisoned on suspicion of having fabricated a false will. In the neighbouring town of Tenedo resided a retired Havannah merchant, very rich and peevish. He had made a will in favour of his nephews in Cuba, leaving them, it is said, property amounting to about £100,000, when, to the surprise of every one, another of posterior date came to light after his decease, leaving everything to certain parties in Santander, as well as several sums to the persons suspected. This testament is

said to have been made after his death, hence the arrests in question. A large sum of money has been sent from Havannah in charge of an especial agent to follow out the prosecution.

A NEW KIND OF CONGRESS.—Several journals relate the following:—"A Congress has just met at Brunswick. A Congress of princes? No. Of diplomatists? No, but of hotel-keepers. Grave and interesting questions were examined. 1. The complaints of foreigners at the high price of breakfasts and dinners. 2. The complaints made against the smallness of the bottles. 3. The outcry against the high charge of waiters; and 4. The discontent shown at the bad attendance of the servants. What, think you, was the decision come to? That waiters, dinners, breakfasts, and bottles were all for the best, and that the only complaint attended to should be that about the servants."—*Galignani*.

DEATH OF AN ECCLESIASTICAL CALABRITY.—Intelligence has been received of the death of the Hon. and Rev. George Spencer, Father Ignatius of the Order of Passionists. The deceased, who was the youngest son of the second Earl Spencer, and brother of the 1st earl, who was better known by the courtesy title of Viscount Althorp, was born in 1799, and was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1820. In 1823, having entered priest's orders, he was presented by Earl Spencer to the family living of Brighten, near Northampton, which he held until 1830, when he broke off all connexion with the Established Church and joined the communion of the Church of Rome. He studied for some time at Rome, and then became a priest of that Church, eventually joining the Order of Passionists, of which, up to the time of his death, he was a devoted member. The hon. and rev. gentleman occasionally presented a curious appearance in the streets of London, in his middle age costume, his naked legs, and his feet strapped up with wooden sandals.

CURIOUS FIND AT SALISBURY.—A cashbox was found in the river at the back of the town-mills, Salisbury, and on a further search being made two other boxes—one a small iron box with a semi-cylindrical lid, and the other a square mahogany one—were likewise discovered. They were at once taken to the police-station and their contents examined. The cashbox, which was locked when found, and the iron box both contained a large number of tokens, medals, and a few copper and Roman coins, but the latter are very much worn, and are of no value to a collector. There were also a few silver coins—two penny, three penny, and four penny pieces—of the time of James II. and other sovereigns, besides some strips of card-paper, in which the coins had evidently been placed, inasmuch as they bore the marks of pieces of money, the value of which and the reign they were struck in being likewise on the cards. There is no doubt that the property is the proceeds of a recent robbery, for the cashbox is not in the least affected by the water, while the iron box bears traces of having been forced open.

RARE GRATITUDE.—Mr. King, of Avignon, says a Southern French paper, lately lost a portfolio containing 100,000f. (£2,000) A poor man, father of a large family, picked it up and returned it to him. Mr. King offered him, as a reward, a life annuity of 800f. or 8,000f. (£120) down. The man chose the latter, and invested it in a small estate, sufficient for him and his family's support.

MONUMENT TO A PIG.—Up to the present time, says the *Europe of Frankfurt*, "no monument that we are aware of had ever been erected to the memory of a pig. The town of Lunenburg, in Hanover, has wished to fill up that blank, and at the Hotel de Ville in that town there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of a member of the swinish race. In the interior of that commemorative structure is to be seen a glass case, inclosing a ham still in good preservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of visitors, who find thereon the following inscription:—"Passerby, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Lunenburg."

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO SWEDEN.—THE SWEDISH TROOPS DEFILEING BEFORE THE ROYAL PARTY



half a regret—between us. I must feel it just a little, for to us authors, you know, our works are our children, and when one is ended, and we launch it on our ocean (or pond) of readers, we are in the habit of looking and longing after it, as an enemy of a child will look after his paper boats which he has launched.

But there is enough of sentiment

Which naturally is a remark which brings me to Wilhelmina Seraphina Stange.

Tim is Mrs. Flat's husband—for we respect Wilhelmina too greatly to say she is Mr. Flat's wife. Mr. Flat, mark you, because Tim has left the army he served so faithfully, and is now second in command of a handsome lodging-house, in that half-and-half fashionable region, New Fimlico.

Tim would have preferred a respectable public-house in a small way, as a *quid pro quo* for the money he made at Locknow and the sale of that remarkable emerald; but Willy fainted, or appeared to faint, at the thought.

Whereupon Tim put it to Fisher—"Which if she faints at the hideer, what would be the consequences of reality?"

"I don't know," said Mr. Fisher, who is also a sergeant no longer.

Nor let our readers indulge in the belief that my military friends appear to have deserted the army. It may be a jolly life, but a little goes a long way; and when a military man has proved he is brave, and has done something to keep his country together, he has a right to turn civilian, if he can be fortunate enough to do so, and wait his turn in before he begins fighting again.

Willymiser has settled at Fimlico, which, the fanatics upon it, is the West-end. For good, of course—she could not settle for evil.

If you are very fashionable, you are welcome to the whole of her house—by paying for it. If you are not fashionable, your lapses form a drawback, and therefore you have to prove in the strictest manner that you are *respectable*.

She takes in a monthly fashion-book, and puts it between her dignity and vulgarity. And she dresses so as to awe that part of the neighbourhood which does not grin at her general get-up.

Tim is very satisfied with his wife; but that is, perhaps, because he does not see very much of her; for, his nights apart, he lives away from Fimlico—for you don't suppose Tim would sink down into a

mere lodging-house keeper's husband, and polish up the brass plate on the door in a lilac cotton apron, as the tribe are often seen to do.

The fact is, he hates the lodging-house. He says, "it's a regular ridgment o' meanness." And the fact is that he is getting on. By his own energy, and the help of his army character, he got a decent city berth, and he does hope to make a certain yearly income sufficient to sweep away the lodging-house, when he means to take a cottage at Stratford-le-Bow.

Of course there will be a row, and Willy will faint again, unless she happens to have her arms full; but Tim says he means "to go through with it."

But give the Lurcher her due she works like a Trojan, and her lodgers show their appreciation by adhering to her apartments.

By the way, Mrs. Flat talks about "Mr. Flat's office."

(It's a what?)

In fact, Mrs. Flat lives at No. 27, South St.—but no, let me be orderly. I won't give the direction. It would look as though she had paid me for an advertisement. But if you do find her out, don't expect that she will answer the bell. She does not understand that sort of thing. She communicates with her lodgers by letter, and she has cultivated her handwriting to that end.

Obby—now ten and a half—is at boarding-school. Willy looks on him as here; and, so far, he is the only one she has—a misfortune over which she is weep, which plainly proves that Willymiser has improved in one way. She clings to Obby for memory of the terrible time through which she brought the boy in India.

—Tim is immensely proud of the lad, and always talks of him as "my boy."

Barty and Jessie?

Barty and Jessie are in the quiet public-house. Phil Effingham put them in, but he has not been to see the establishment.

The Scotch couple are steadily, if gradually, paying off Phil's advance—they both, for some reason best known to themselves, being unduly anxious of accepting money from Phil as a gift.

They are, however, very grateful to the doctor, in a fair and open manner, and what more can you want than that?

What? No—no altitudes! It is a quiet public-house, and quite Scotch. The Scotch are generally opposed to altitudes.

What? Then you infer the house is in England?

Ladies and gentlemen, have you ever been a long journey with fellow-travellers who have not been altogether disagreeable, though two or three of them may have been a bit of a nuisance, and some of them were not exactly in your way? If so, possibly when the terminus was reached, when the luggage was being banged about, and the calls were flying hither and thither, did you not sav a hurried good-bye to those travellers with just a moment's regret?

Only a moment! The next instant you are battling for the luggage, and struggling for a cab so that you should be left neither boxless nor carriageless on the platform; and thereupon the pleasant fellow-travellers were forgotten, only to be remembered now and again at odd moments in life.

Well, is not a long tale something like a long journey?

Surely, when the word "end" comes, we shall think of each other for a moment or so—when our affairs will engross all of us, and there is an end of the journey.

I wonder whether you will ever give an odd moment to the memory of my puppet's, which in another week will be as much things of the past as the events amongst which they have moved.

Faith, perhaps they are not worth an odd instant of memory. If not, 'twill be their fault (or mine), not yours.

Readers—I say the word all simply without any flattering qualification before it—do you know we have been holding weekly communication in this tale for twelve long months for the seventeenth part of the three score and ten years allotted to man? A whole year! Well, I don't think we can part without half a regret—say

Yes; Barty Sanderson found England was "guide" enough for him.

Jessie does all the work—she has two arms—and Barty does all the talking; he has but one arm, for, you know, he lost the left at the storming of Locknow. However, talking in a landlady, especially an heroic landlady, such as Locknow Sandy, as he is called, becomes a quality of the man.

I believe Jessie Sanderson has but one cause of despair—Obby. She feels he ought to be hers. Upon that account she keeps friendly with Mrs. Flat, whom, however, she often outrages in a quiet way, by reminding her, with Scotch caution, that she has promised that if anything happens to her—meaning the one thing certain that must happen to us all—that she will "leave" Obby to "herself."

Spankies?

You mean Cucumber—Suds—she is all right.

She keeps an enormous laundering establishment at Clamber—well, well, it would look like another advertisement if I told you where it was. She has but one griet—Mrs. Smith, another laundress, who degrades the profession by putting this "N.B." at the bottom of her professional card—"N.B. Sixpence a dozen, large and small, sent home in the rough."

But we all have our vexations.

Spankies himself drives the washing home, and Sam Harrison lends literally a hand, all about. Sam is married to the head ironer, who was in the army, and he sometimes goes home with the washes, driving with one hand and one foot fixed to his wrist; and when he gets into the cart it is so splendid, it reminds you of mounting guard.

Jerry—the baby?

In his foster-mother's own words, "Splendid! Eat? Awful!"

Fisher and Malourey are in the greengrocery way—and a very small way it is, so that the poor people are forced to be content with seeing their children now and again, and letting their old companions in arms look after them. You see, it makes the remains of the regiment now in London all one family.

What? You must protest against all of them leaving the army. Well, you see, when one or two of them went, the rest were lonely, and so there was a general leaving—a satisfactory matter so far, and so it left the field open to fresh aspirants to glory.

Oh! young Job is still in the army. I had for the moment for-

gotten him. Wouldn't hear of it. Stuck to it. He is now a CORNET—in the band of the 3—th of course; and he blows the very strength of his life through that curly pipe. He looks fine in his gold livery.

What? Where's Tom Dobbles? No, we won't talk about Tom, poor old fellow.

What? What of the officers of the 3—th?

There, dear reader, you are right. But I looked after the poor folk first, because they are least able to look after themselves. The rich have been looked after even before they lived.

Str. Clive St. Maur and his lady are at Inverloch Castle, Scotland, the greater part of the year; nor do they regret the trouble they have passed through, for they know that the holy, nearly perfect love of their present lives could never have existed had they never known trouble.

Arthur is now a fine boy of thirteen, and if you saw him on his pony you would be quite certain there was not a drop of Indian blood in his veins.

They have a neighbour—one Dr. Phil Effingham. Many a cautious Scotch spinster has tried to spin him into her wiles, but he has had enough of the—the fair sex.

As he receives the Sandersons' advance back, he disposes of it. He can't keep the money—so it is just possible he liked Jessie more than a little, and I have a suspicion that he has just a tinge of jealousy in his composition, to prove him a true man.

All admit him to be very practical—except in his determination not to marry—which appears to be an impracticability; at least, so say several of his neighbours who are most interested in him.

He won't live with Clive. Very naturally; for a man who dreads to marry, or says so, because he would lose his independence, will have a house (however small) to himself, if he can afford one.

Phil can, and he pays a good rent for his box, for he has long since come into that reverend interest, and is therefore rich enough to be idle.

Idle, however, he is not. He still practices his profession. At first, he would take no fees, but this brought him such an amount of custom that it left him no time, and his rival no hopes of a livelihood; so he took to taking fees, and he has made this arrangement with the not over high-spirited medical man of the district, who admits Phil his master. Phil pays him half his receipts, and sends the other half to dispensaries.

They have quite solemn business meetings over their divisions.

And now, finally, for honest-hearted Amaylia O'Gog, nee O'Flaity, and her husband.

The couple always agreed, and they do in size, for she shrank long since, and he has gradually filled up.

They are happy now.

They have left the army on half-pay, and she has got seven houses in Sackville-street, Dublin—"the finest street in the world," says Amaylia, and she has travelled, you know.

She lives in one of the seven, and goes an honoured guest to the Viceroy's balls, in yellow "satins," to her dear heart's content.

But the greatest satisfaction is, that she is on the visiting list of the Lady—O'Rackie, poor O'Rackie's mother, who is always glad to see her, and I may tell you that—

Oh, here is an end of the thread of life of this tale, and the third fate cuts it.

The inkpot runs low, and the pen is worn out, and here is the last sheet of paper on the table.

'Tis good-bye, O reader!

Sir John Lawrence, the brother of good Sir Henry, is Governor-General of India, and in his hands it is safe.

Once more, reader—GOOD-BYE!

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—The greatest consternation has been created in the minds of every person connected with the 2nd Royal Surrey Militia, by the sudden and mysterious disappearance on Saturday morning, the 1st inst., of Staff-Sergeant Alexander Dalziel, who has for some years past held the appointment of orderly-room clerk at the depot of the 2nd Royal Surrey Militia in this town (Guildford), an appointment similar to that which he had previously held in the 92nd Highlanders. From inquiries which we have instituted at the barracks, it appears that on Saturday morning Dalziel was in his office as usual, and that he had followed in proper course a number of forms which Captain Dawes, the adjutant of the regiment, had sent to him for that purpose. At about twenty-five minutes past ten, having completed his task, he went out. His wife noticed that he had no shirt-collar on, and she asked him where he was going, and whether he would not put on a collar. He replied that he was going for a short walk, and that he should be back in time for soup—it being his practice to take a basin of soup at about eleven o'clock in the day. He then put on a soiled collar and went out, in his usual quiet and composed manner. At about half-past ten he was seen by Sergeant-Major Cook to leave the barracks, and one of Captain Dawes's female domestics saw him pass the window. At about eleven o'clock he was seen on Powley-hill, and shortly before one o'clock at Gomshall, which is about seven miles from Guildford, on the direct road to Reigate. There all trace of him is lost, and from that time to this nothing has been seen or heard of him, although inquiries have been instituted by the police, and throughout every regiment in Alcock. He had stated before leaving the barracks that he had declined an invitation to go out for the day, and that he was going to clean the orderly room windows on his return from his walk. Dalziel has borne the character of a steady and well-conducted man. He was much respected by his comrades both in Guildford and in the 92nd Regiment of Highlanders, with which he had served in India, and his friends are said to be highly respectable people residing in the vicinity of Edinburgh. It is not known whether he had any money in his possession at the time of his disappearance; but it appears from his accounts that there is a balance of about £20 due to the regiment. It is not supposed, however, that he is a defaulter, but it is feared that he has been the victim of some foul play, or that he has had a fit and fallen into the river. He has a wife and three young children, who are distracted at his disappearance, and the poor woman is on the point of confinement with another child.—*West Surrey Times.*

SWINDLING IN PARIS.—Any one in the habit of reading the *Gazette des Tribunaux* must wonder how it is that such sharp persons as Paris tradespeople allow themselves to be so often swindled. Sham princes from Russia, Montenegro, and Germany, grandees from Spain, the owners of fictitious gold and silver mines in Mexico and Peru, are constantly before the tribunals for swindling, and that they are swindlers from their manners is to be seen at a glance by any one in the habit of mixing in the *grand monde*. A lady was brought before the Sixth Chamber for obtaining all sorts of merchandise under a false name from tradesmen in nearly every quarter of Paris. She is described as a person of graceful manners and distinguished air, but she speaks the French of an Auvergnat water-carrier, which no Frenchwoman belonging to a respectable family I suppose ever did. This swindler passed off as the Countess Laborde and a member of the secret police. She forged letters from the Palace of St. Cloud, and a "police card," which was to be used as a passport to the theatres. Her father was said to have been an admiral and her uncle a general, and she herself the heiress apparent of a grandfather who possessed half a million. But as she was not able to substantiate her claims to nobility, and as she had been already imprisoned for picking pockets, the tribunal condemned her to two years' imprisonment and a fine of 501. (£2)

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF CAMPERDOWN.

1797

TUESDAY was the anniversary of the battle of Camperdown—a battle remarkable from the fact of its having been fought by a man whose fleet upon an enemy's coast, and on a dead lee shore.

Well did Admiral Duncan deserve the honour of the peerage in the title of "Camp down," not only for his victory, but for his previous services, judgment, and prudence while operating on the Dutch coast.

It is a matter of history, but perhaps not generally known, that Admiral Duncan was engaged blockading the Texel, when the mutiny which had broken out in the Channel fleet manifested itself in his own, and he was left with only three ships to perform his arduous service; but he deceived the wary Hollander, by constantly making signals, as if there were ships in the offing, and the Dutch imagined his whole squadron to be at hand. Symptoms of mutiny at last appeared amongst his own crew; he ordered the hands to be turned up, and firmly told them that he would with his own hand shoot the first man that presumed to display the slightest symptom of rebellion, and receiving an answer from one of the disaffected, he would have carried his threat into immediate execution, had not his hand been stayed, it is believed, by the chaplain. He then exclaimed to the ship's company, "Let those who will stand by me and my officers pass over to the starboard side of the ship, that we may see who are our friends and who are our opponents." The whole crew obeyed with the exception of six, who were at once placed in irons; but upon expressing contrition for their conduct, the admiral humanely restored them to liberty.

Admiral Duncan is said to have previously addressed the crew of the *Venerable* in the following admirable speech:—"My lads—I once more call you together with a sorrowful heart, from what I have lately seen—the disaffection of the fleet. I call it disaffection, for the crews have no grievance. To be deserted by my fleet in the face of an enemy is a disgrace which I believe never before happened to a British admiral; nor could I have supposed it possible. My greatest comfort, under God, is, that I have been supported by the officers, seamen, and marines of this ship; for which, with a heart overflowing with gratitude, I request you to accept my sincere thanks. I flatter myself much good may result from your example, by bringing those deluded people to a sense of the duty which they owe not only to their King and country, but to themselves. The British navy has ever been the support of that liberty which has been handed down to us by our ancestors, and which, I trust, we shall maintain to the latest posterity; and that can only be done by unanimity and obedience. This ship's company, and others who have distinguished themselves by their loyalty and good order, deserve to be, and doubtless will be, the favourites of our grateful country. They will also have from their fleetings a comfort which will be lasting, and not like the fleeting and false confidence of those who have swerved from their duty. It has often been my pride with you to look into the *Texel*, and see a foe who dreaded coming out to meet us. My pride is now humbled, indeed—my feelings are not easily to be expressed; but my heart has overflowed, and made us wretched. The All-wise Providence has given us this check as a warning; and I hope we shall improve by it. On Him then let us trust, where our only security can be found. I find there are many good men among us; and once more, I have had full confidence of all in this ship, and once more I express my appreciation of your conduct. May God, who has thus far conducted you, continue to do so, and may the British navy—the glory and support of our country—be restored to its wonted splendour, and be not only the bulwark of Britain but the terror of the world. But this can only be effected by a strict adherence to our duty and obedience, and let us pray that the Almighty God may keep us in the right way of thinking. God bless you all!"

It is worthy of record that this memorable speech so affected the crew of the *Venerable* that scarce a dry eye was observable in the whole ship's company.

CLOSE OF THE RAILWAY EXCURSION SEASON.—The South Eastern, London, Chatham, and Dover, London and Brighton, London and South Western, and Great Eastern Railways brought their excursion season to a close on Monday, it having, owing to the favourable weather, already been protracted for a fortnight beyond its usual period. The greatest amount of excursion patronage during the past season has been bestowed upon the London, Chatham, and Dover line, in its Herne Bay, Margate, Ramsgate, and Dover excursions, an average number of four lengthy trains having left its principal metropolitan stations for those places every Sunday and Monday. The South Eastern excursion traffic to Margate and Ramsgate, which has been carried on with great success for several years, has been materially interfered with by this competition of the London, Chatham, and Dover, and where three and four trains were formerly required to carry this portion of the South Eastern excursion traffic, one train now suffices on all ordinary occasions, and this by no means overcrowded. The tide of popular patronage thus running in favour of the London, Chatham, and Dover line, can only be accounted for from the fact that the company advertise their route as being twenty-seven miles shorter than that of the South Eastern; for the accommodation is far superior on the latter line; and, after all, the cry of saving distance they perform the journey within half-an-hour of their rival, while they allow the excursionists the privilege of stopping half-an-hour later in the evening. It is not, however, only from the South Eastern that the London, Chatham, and Dover line has abstracted excursion traffic. The London and Brighton, which for many years past has been in the habit of dispatching four or five trains full of excursionists to Brighton on the Sunday and Monday, now seldom exceeds half that number; while the Sunday Southampton and Portsmouth excursion of the London and South Western, once so largely patronised, is now used only in a limited degree. The Great Eastern has this season also largely extended its excursion traffic, and opened up many charming sea-side spots hitherto closed against the London excursionist, each of the above companies, however, state their excursion seasons to have been highly remunerative; and considering the large number of passengers carried by these excursion trains, in which there is a large admixture of the rough, careless, and senseless element, the small number of casualties which occur speaks well for the arrangements of the various companies, and the care and attention of their employees.

A TEACHER OF LANGUAGES BURNED TO DEATH.—On Monday an inquiry was held at Liverpool on the body of a person who lost his life by fire. Mr. W. Harcourt, who described himself as a "professor of languages," took lodgings last week at a house in Radcliffe-street. He was very reserved in his habits, and all that was definitely known about him was that he was addicted to drinking. On Monday evening the landlord of the house perceived a smell of fire, and on going with a neighbour to Mr. Harcourt's room, he found him lying on the bed raging under delirium tremens, and in flames. Near him were two bottles which had contained gin, and a bottle of ale. There were also two boxes of matches lying on the floor. The wretched man could give no intelligible account of his doings, and he was so frightfully burnt that his removal to the infirmary at once was imperative. He died there in the greatest agony on Friday. Upon his person was found about £4 in money. The jury returned a verdict of "Died from burns and delirium tremens."

SUICIDE OF A CITY MERCHANT.

On Saturday afternoon an inquiry was held by Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, respecting the suicide of Mr. William James Groves, aged forty-two years, a city merchant, lately residing at Chatham-place, Hackney. The court was assembled in the dining-room of the father of the deceased, No. 1, Richmond-terrace, Hackney, where the fatal act was committed.

Mr. Charles H. Groves, 1, Richmond-terrace, said that he was a corn-factor. His brother, the deceased, was a merchant, principally engaged in the corn trade. Since his death it was found that he was heavily involved; but as he had never divulged the fact of his difficulties it was believed that he was prosperous. He had a partner, Mr. Todd, but that gentleman being in New York, the whole weight of the business in this country fell upon the deceased. The difficulties, it was now found, were of long continuance. One New York house owed £17,000, which he was long expecting with interest, but the money did not come. On Thursday evening last deceased came to Richmond-terrace at four o'clock, an hour when he knew neither his father nor wife would be at home. Witness returned home as usual at five in the evening, and found him dead on the couch in the dining-room. On the table lay a tumbler, a large glass jar, or bottle, containing cyanide of potassium, and two letters. The principal letter was as follows:—"Corn Exchange-chambers, London, E.C.—My mind is going. I cannot bear these troubles any longer. They are great and hopeless. Oh, my poor wife! What is to become of her? I pray God to forgive me. There is great hope in His holy word, 'He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.'—W. J. Groves. Break it gently to Helen, and give her this." The witness said that the troubles referred to in the letter were solely business and pecuniary troubles. The second paper was unsigned, and was as follows:—"I cannot pass another day like this. Do not send to Helen until father or Charles can go to her. Send for Dr. Smith. God is a merciful, and not a revengeful, Judge. I feel at peace with Him."—The witness stated that he had no doubt that the difficulties and losses arising from the American trade had deprived the deceased of reasoning powers, and so caused him to destroy himself in a moment of insanity.

The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased committed suicide by poisoning himself with cyanide of potassium while in a state of diseased mind; and the jury desire to draw attention to the danger of permitting the indiscriminate sale of cyanide of potassium to unknown persons, and to suggest that in all cases the purpose to which so deadly a drug is to be applied should be carefully ascertained." The inquiry then terminated.

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH BY DROWNING OF AN OLD CITY MERCHANT.

On Monday an inquest was held in Upper Tooting on the body of Richard Gibbs, Esq., aged seventy-four, for upwards of half a century one of the largest tea brokers and merchants in the City of London. From the evidence of several witnesses it appeared that the deceased gentleman was missed from his bed-room on Friday morning week, and remaining away longer than was expected his wife and the servant went in search of him. He was at length found in a claret on the premises, his feet sticking over the top. Life was found extinct. It also appeared from the evidence of several persons that there was not the slightest reason to suppose that the deceased was in any way deranged in his mind, and as he was a very powerful man it would have been quite impossible to have put him into such a position against his will. From all the testimony the most rational deduction seems to be that, finding the valve of the claret out of order on going to the closet, he had endeavoured to set it right, and while doing so accidentally fell into the water, and was drowned. A verdict to that effect was returned.

SERIOUS STABBING CASES.—The police had their attention called to three serious cases of stabbing, which occurred at Liverpool on Sunday. About a quarter to two o'clock in the morning, while Police-constable Moody, No. 820, was on his beat in the neighbourhood of Sun-street, Toxteth Park, a man named Robert Smith, who resides in that street, staggered up to him and informed him that he had been stabbed by his sister with a knife. The man was conveyed on a stretcher to the Southern Hospital, where he was attended by Dr. Collier, who found that he had received two severe frosted wounds, one on the left ear and another on the left cheek, and that both of them were of a very dangerous character. Moody proceeded to Smith's house, and met the sister, Jessie Stewart, the wife of a sailor who is at present at sea, coming out of the front door, and took her to the Bridewell. It seems that Smith and a man named Daniel James had been drinking together, and that Smith invited his companion to his house. This was accepted, and the two men went to Smith's house, where they had some more drink. While there James's wife went to the front door, and abused Smith and his sister for harbouring her husband, and Smith and James then came out and began to quarrel. Moody, hearing the disturbance, went to the spot and separated the two men, Smith entering the house of a neighbour named William McEwen, while James returned to Smith's house. On Smith subsequently returning home he found James in the lobby, with his sister, Jessie Stewart, who was under the influence of liquor, near to him, and he began to upbraid the woman for her conduct. A scuffle ensued, and the light from the candle was extinguished. Stewart seized a common table-knife, and stabbed her antagonist on the head. The instrument was afterwards found, covered with blood, under a sofa. Dr. Woolston considered him to be in such a critical state that it was thought desirable to send for a magistrate, so as to have his deposition taken. About half-past eight o'clock the same morning, a police-constable had his attention called to a girl named Jane Taylor, who resides at William-street, and who was bleeding from the left side of the neck. She stated that while standing in William-street she was stabbed by a man named Michael Smyth, with whom she cohabited. She was taken in a car to the Southern Hospital, and on being examined by the surgeon it was found that she had received an incised wound three-quarters of an inch in length and one inch in depth. Her assailant got off.—The third case was that of a man named John Spencer, living at Bolton-street. He was passing through Cornhill-street, when a man about six feet in height, and having the appearance of a navvy, sprang out of an entry, and saying "You are one of them," stabbed him in the arm. Spencer was taken to the Southern Hospital, where he was attended by the surgeon, who found him suffering from a large incised and dangerous wound.

FRIGHTFUL FALL OVER A BRIDGE.—A van containing two persons was crossing the bridge at Aldridge a few days ago, when it came into violent contact with the parapet. The occupants of the vehicle were thrown over the bridge, falling a distance of some thirty feet into the rocky bed of the river below, which, unfortunately, was at the time almost free of water. They were followed by the horse and machine. Singularly enough the horse fell on its feet, and was led home afterwards apparently not much the worse of the accident. It was not so with the men, one of whom was picked up insensible from external and internal injuries, and carried into an apartment adjoining the store, and the other had his jawbone broken, and a number of teeth knocked out, but was in a condition to be carried home. Hopes of the recovery of the latter are entertained, but the life of the former is despaired of.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS daily command increasing favour as mild and purifying agents. Indigestion in all its proven forms falls before this mild medicine. Flatulency, uncomfortable abdominalness, or febrile eruptions yield to its power. Holloway's Pills promote the appetite, strengthen the stomach, regulate the liver, and comfort the bowels.

